

P O E M S
O N
V A R I O U S S U B J E C T S.

B Y
ALEXANDER CUTHBERTSON.

To which is Prefixed a short Account of the Author's Life.

G L A S G O W,

Printed for the AUTHOR, and sold by him.

M DCC LXVI.

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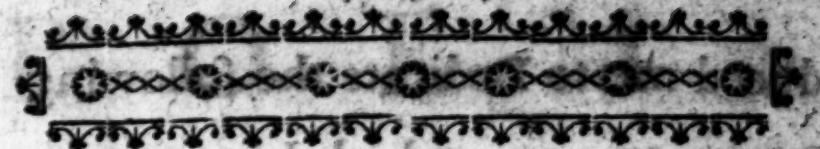
ALEXANDER CUTHBERTSON

44.

To which is prefix'd a short Acc.
counts of the Authors & their
works / 20



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ADVISABLE TO THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE
JOHN EARL OF HYNDFORD, &c.

My Lord,

TH E numberless Accomplish-
ments that center in your Per-
son, and the superior Excellencies of
your Understanding, are so engaging,
and well known to all that are ac-
quainted with your Lordship, that it
is quite superfluous to make any
Panegyrick on them. These Vir-
tues, my Lord, are Motives that in-

duced me to Dedicate the following Poems to you ; which I hope your Generosity will not despise upon the account of the Disadvantages they may ly under, by reason of my Weakness, and want of Learning ; being composed at leisure Hours for my own Amusement, and never intended to be made public. I had not presumed to offer them to a Person of your Judgment, if I were not assured that they had Truth enongh to compensate for the want of Ornament. Your generous Disposition, and the many and extraordinary Favours which I have receiv-

ed

(5)

ed from your Lordship, are instances
however that I cannot omit without
being guilty of the most shameful
Ingratitude. Hoping you will par-
don this Freedom, I am with the ut-
Respect,

Your Lordship's

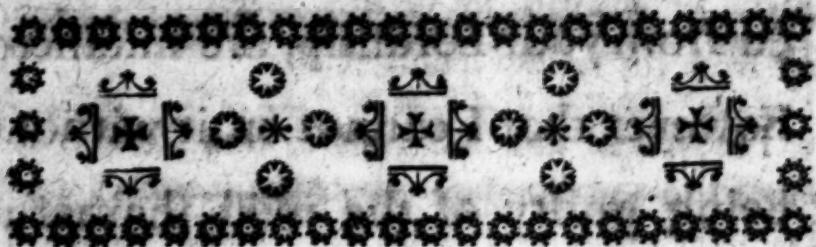
most Devoted,

and most Obliged,

bumble Servant,

ALEX. CUTHBERTSON.

A 3



A
SHORT ACCOUNT
OF THE
AUTHOR'S LIFE
BY WAY OF PREFACE.

ALEXANDER CUTHBERTSON was born the 21st of November, 1703, in a small village near Blackburn, in Whiteburn parish. His parents for their honesty and plain dealing, were much esteemed and regarded by their neighbours : He began to display his talent for poetry when but very young, and gave so early proofs of strong natural parts, that he could read the Bible, and repeat the Larger Catechism, in less than five years after his birth.

He was only nine months at school, and during that time, his deportment hardly ever

ver gave offence to his master, or occasioned envy from his fellow scholars.

His father possessing only a very small spot of earth, and having a pretty numerous family, was unable to give his son a polite and learned education; the want of which hath undoubtedly contributed much to marr the brightness of his genius, and thereby rendered him less dazzling and conspicuous in the republick of letters. Nevertheless, being prompted by nature, and influenced by a fertile invention, he studied the planetary system for his own amusement, and acquired no bad ideas of poesy and its measures, of which his poems on the creation are instances, being composed in his juvenile days, and are by far the noblest part of his poems, both in respect of spirit and stile, so they shew that he possessed some small abilities both as a philosopher and poet.

BEING obliged to toil for his daily bread, he had but few opportunities to cultivate his mind either by reading, or conversation. All his relaxations from labour, however, were employed in such a manner, as gained the approbation of every judicious man; and even procured for him the favour and friendship of several gentleman; among whom Mr John Carmichael of Whitehill; much better known by his naval atchievements, and commercial in-

terest with Spain, than by his patrimonial estate was one ; and Mr George Cook of Mosehall another : The former of these gentlemen conceived such sentiments for him that he made him factor of his estate, and manager of his affairs.

BUT, — hardly had he reached the 24th year of his age, when his father died, and left an infirm old widow behind him : He buried his father decently, and also supplied his mother during the remainder of her life in a filial and bountiful manner ; and when she left this world for a better, interred her in as becoming a manner, as he could afford.

TAKING a small farm, his circumstances thereby required a wife, wherefore viewing sundry maids, none of them appeared better adapted to his purpose than Elizabeth Purdy a very prudent and beautiful woman He wooed, and soon obtained her consent, and married her four years after his father's death, and for the space of 28 years proved a very virtuous and discreet wife : She bare him eight children ; and they lived together in such unanimity and concord, that she bare him three at one birth. He had six daughters, two of which are now alive, and two sons, are both dead. His wife died in the 54th year of her age ; he gave her a decent burial, and much lamented her death in elegiac strains;

Awake,

Awake, O Muse! employ my heart and head;
 I mourn! a mournful dirty sing: (dead;
 My dear, my dearest dear, my only dear is
 Oh! I have lost a pleasant Phring! *

The rest of this elegy being now destroyed by the injuries of time, or by some other misfortune, cannot now be recalled; but what is here presented, we may safely stile it a fine tender, moving, composition; four lines complete the stanza, and yet it consists of ten breaks; and the last stop or break, "I have lost a pleasant phring," is almost incomparable in point of simplicity, energy, and tenderness of expression.

He composed several other elegies at different times, and upon different occasions; two of which only remain; the one is in honour of Mr Alexander Wardrop, late minister in Whitburn; the other in remembrance of the late Mr Thomas Wardrop of Bathgate.

FROM the 24th to the 40th year of his life, (including 16 years) he farmed the Easter Sands of Whitehill: But his disposition, which was always more serviceable and benevolent to others than to himself, rendered him a bad farmer. He was so immersed in Mr Carmichael's affairs, that he had neither time nor opportunity to cultivate and improve his farm; and therefore

* Phring signifies a wife or consort.

fore instead of making rich, was reduced to very low circumstances.

We shall here remark a very narrow escape he had of his life, being preserved by the providence of God. Once riding home pretty late from Linlithgow, in company with two of his neighbours, there happened about that time (being the midst of winter) to be such a very large fall of snow that none could observe the road ; there being a great many coal pits not far distant, were afraid of falling into some of them ; and riding at a brisk pace, our author being a little behind, down he falls with his horse to the bottom of one ; and which was very remarkable, kept fixed in his seat without being in the least hurt, tho' the pit was near five fathom deep : His neighbours rode on a little without missing him, and when they did, returned back calling on him ; but not answering, they begun to search every hollow, thinking he had fallen off his horse ; but he crying out, soon came to the place of his concealment : But, the pit being so deep, could give no help, and were at a loss what to do : There were a few houses not far distant to which they came, and raising the people, by the help of ropes, and lights, soon pulled both him and horse up, being more afraid than hurt.

MEAN while his own address, and Mr John
Car,

Carmichael's recommendation, introduced him into the noble family of Roseberry, where amidst many providential vicissitudes, he retained his station, and discharged his duty with integrity and honour, during the space of two years. The Earl and Countess both respected him as a very faithful servant, and lord Dalmanay had a superlative regard for him as a sensible man: For when this noble youth travelled in foreign climes, his letters warmly recommended Alexander Cuthbertson to the families care and protection, till his good fortune should bring him back to his native land: But, death finished his valuable life, ere his interest and influence could be used in behalf of his dearly beloved acquaintance.

SOME gentlemen at this conjuncture, intending to erect coal-works, and lime quarries in different places of the country, made application to him as a well qualified person for putting their schemes into execution; and being persuaded to undertake them, he actually brought many of them to great perfection.

THE most eminent of whom is Brechmills heugh. Here twenty pounds sterling were expended by him, in sinking and levelling the coal, without being reimbursed by the proprietor thereof. For he having agreed with him to erect the work at his own expence, was to have

have the first year free, and to pay after that five hundred merks scots, as annual rent for the ground ; which he in a short time accomplished, and was in a fair way of making a good deal of gain by it, when he took the whole out of his hand, he having had no written bargain upon it. Indeed it was partly owing to his own simplicity, by not entering ready into tack with him.

Blackburn heugh was the next he undertook. This work required all his skill, and utmost abilities : It lay fifteen fathoms below water, and no level could be drawn to drain it. Here he wanted money to defray necessary charges ; and likewise stood in need of many other things, which are absolutely necessary to carry through such a great and arduous undertaking. Yet maugre these straits and difficulties, he finished the work in less than five weeks, contrary to the expectation of almost all those well skilled in these matters.

HE was also very serviceable about many other works at Borrowstonnes, and Polbeth ; the particulars whereof would be too tedious to mention in this place, whereby he gained great reputation in that country.

Nor were his abilities less conspicuous in working stone quarries, than in erecting coal-works. He surmounted every difficulty and brought

brought them to such perfection as was never known in the place.

HAVING after this manner, as has been above related, employed sixteen years, his bodily strength began to decay, and a feebleness ensued, (tho' naturally of a very strong constitution,) occasioned by being often obliged to work all day up to the middle in water, in the midst of winter; nor was he so careful of his health as he ought to have done: A school therefore was judged most agreeable to his circumstances, and it was while in this sphere that the following productions received a finishing stroke, tho' some of them were begun and moulded before.

THE fall and recovery of man is the largest, and perhaps the most useful of them all. The rest of the poems are generally founded upon particular occasions, manners, or perhaps upon the character of some personage. They are calculated to humble the proud, to allay the vain, to mortify the avaricious to correct the impious; and in a word, to render mankind better and more virtuous. His paraphrases on the twenty third psalm, and other passages of scripture, will be of considerable service to the pious and devout.

As a just and proper knowledge of the sub-
jects

jects, is of the greatest importance to every one, so it is expected that this book will meet with all due encouragement, especially as the price is very low.

It is hoped the kind reader will pardon what he may see amiss, with regard to the title and correctness of the following poems, being composed for his own use at a vacant hour, and never intended to be made publick, till prevailed upon at the instigation and earnest desire of his friends and acquaintances; and when about to publish it, had no kind of manuscript, but all treasured up in his memory, and taken down from his mouth before printing.

If this work meet with good reception from the publick, another much of the same volume will soon be published, containing miscellaneous pieces, in prose and verse.

*



E R R A T A.

Page 21. Line 2, *for orb, read robe.*

Page 48. Line 6. from foot, *dele I.*

Page 60. Line 3. *for loveth, read love is.*

Page 137. Line 8. from foot, *for ascend, read descend.*



ФОТОГРАФИЯ СОВЕТСКОЙ

А Т А Я Я Н

СОВЕТСКОЙ ФОТОГРАФИИ
ДЛЯ ПОДДЕРЖКИ
СОВЕТСКОЙ ФОТОГРАФИИ
СОВЕТСКОЙ ФОТОГРАФИИ

ФОТОГРАФИЯ СОВЕТСКОЙ

ФОТОГРАФИИ



ON THE
SIX DAYS CREATION.

I. DAY.

B E propitious to a suppliant bairn,
O muse! inflame his heart,
enrich his brain
To sing the wonders of creative power,
Inspiring admiration ev'ry hour.
That rightly out of nothing did bring forth
The spacious heav'ns, and this verdant earth ;
When *Tocho* and *Vabobo*, were remov'd

B

By

Tocho and *Vabobo*, signifies emptiness and confusion.

By the almighty arm and skill of
God ;
Then harmony and order did pro-
ceed,
And rear'd a glorious structure in
their stead :
How charming light arose from
gloomy darkness,
Into daz'ling and conspicuous bright-
ness.

II. D A Y.

AND upper did from nether
waters rent, At

10. According to the Heathen Mythology, the system of universal nature, was no more than a *rude chaos, or an undigested mass of matter*; and the account given by Moses here, differs but very little from that of Ovid, as he calls it, *without form and void*; or as the original words, *confusion and emptiness*. Thus the power and wisdom of God, moulded the jarring and wrangling of things, into an harmonious whole, made up of contrary parts.

12. Light was the first day's work, and is the most beautiful and resplendent operation in the universe; exhibiting of all creatures, the brightest emblem of the Creator, in his purity, splendor, justice and beneficence; it has also great affinity to a spirit; for altho' by it we discover other things, yet we cannot describe its nature, being, and essence, Job. xxxviii. ver. 18. 24.

At making of the airy firmament ;
 This air supports the great terraqueous globe,
 15.
 And binds the clouds up high into
 their orbs ;
 These clouds, in open air, below
 the sky,

B 2

They

14. The creation of the firmament here follows that of light ; including all that is visible from the surface of our earth upwards to the fixed stars ; it is a medium of communication between the lights of heaven, and a separation between the clear and muddy waters.

15. Clouds, or rain, are made of vapours, rais'd of water, or moisture only. These vapours are no other than small bubbles, detach'd from the water by the power of the solar, or subterraneous heat, or both ; and being lighter than the atmosphere, are buoyed up thereby until they become of an equal weight therewith, in some of the regions aloft in the air, or nearer the earth ; in which those vapours are formed into clouds, rain, snow, hail, lightning, dew, mists, and other meteors.

In this formation of meteors the grand agent is cold, which commonly, if not always, occupies the superior regions of the air ; as is manifest from those mountains which exalt their lofty tops into the upper and middle regions, and are always cover'd with snow and ice.

This cold, if it approaches the earth, presently precipitates the vapours into dews : or, if the vapours more.

Fall down in drops, refresh the ground when dry ;
 They fructify this large and verdant earth,
 And makes all rurals to bring forth their birth : 20.
 These pleasant flowers, which do the earth adorn,
 Enrich the husbandman with wheat and corn.

III. D. A. Y.

HOW nether waters did together flee,
 From whence arose the black and briny sea,

Leav-

more copiously ascend, and soon meet the cold, they are then condensed into melting, or else into showers of small rain, falling in numerous small drops : but if these vapours are not only copious, but also as heavy as our lower air itself, (by means their bladders are thick and full of water) in this case they become visible, swim but a little height above the earth, and make what we call a mist, or fog. But if they are a degree lighter, so as to mount higher, but not to any great height, as also meet not with cold, to condense them, nor wind to dissipate them, they then form a heavy, thick and dark sky, lasting oftentimes for several weeks without either sun or rain.

Leaving the earth a dry and dusty
orb ; 25.

Now sea and earth are nam'd terra-
queous globe.

When earth and water were mix'd
together,

In an undistinguish'd and confused
manner.

IV. D A Y.

NOW sun, and moon, and stars,
our eyes enlight,
Making the glorious day, or fable
night. 30.

B 3

Be-

18. Nothing useful or commodious appear'd ; but when God made a separation between them, beauty, utility and good order took place : So an habitation was prepar'd for man, retreat for beasts, lodgings for the fenny nations, and nourishment for them all, in the terraqueous globe.

26. God saying, ' Let there be light, and there was light,' only imports a confused or scatter'd mass of it ; now it was collected, modell'd, and made into several luminaries, so render'd more commodious, agreeable, and useful.

30. Astronomers have calculated that the sun is an hundred and sixty-six times bigger than the earth, seventy-six millions of miles distant from it. The earth, and all the other planets, move in their different spheres round

Behold, O man! the blue etherial sky,
 With the extended firmament on high;
 And glittering heaven, a splendid frame,
 How jointly thus their parent do proclaim !
 But lo ! the unwearied sun from day
 to day, 35.
 Jehovah's power and bounty doth display !
 Around him doth not nature all traverse,
 For he's the centre of the universe ;
 His

round him ; therefore he is the center of the planetary system. To prove this let us consider if the earth does not move round the sun, the sun with the moon must move round the earth ; now as the distance of the sun to that of the moon being 10,000 to 46, and the moon's period being less than 28 days, the sun's period would be no less than 24 years ; whereas in fact it is only one year. Again, the sun's main distance from the earth is 1000 diameters of the earth, consequently the sun's diurnal progress, when in the Equator must be 470 millions of miles ; and therefore he must move 32,000 miles in the space of one minute. *Salmon's Gram.*

His glare, and splendor's, shewn in
ev'ry land,

Declare him fram'd and made by
God's right-hand : 40.

His heat is felt in lands of Africa,
And tinging dyes in Ethiopia ;
He too doth parch the Arabian lands,
And almost burns the Lybian sands.
Again the sun, how near to senfe he
seems, 45.

Small neighbouring globes, arrayed
in lucid beams ;
That west appears, deceptive of our
eyes,

At eve to set, that east appears to rise :
So large, ten million earth's like ours
below,

Would but suffice his equall'd mass
to shew ! 50.

So distant, seventy million miles
would fail,

41. All countries lying under the tropic of cancer are
extremely hot.

49. The sun's diameter, or breadth from side to
side, is computed by philosophers to be eight hun-
dred thousand miles. Therefore, the quantity of
matter contained in him, must exceed that of the
earth above ten millions of times.

Vast sum ! to count a full proportion'd tale !

Twelve days here double-clos'd, his motion spend,

E'er the huge sphere our circulation end ;

While thro' his system from his regal seat, 55.

His rays dispense prolific light and heat :

Their homage planetary subjects pay,

And round about him take their order'd ray.

Now leave the sun, that doth so clearly shine,

And to the nightly moon our search confine ; 60.

Here, obvious mountains rise with lofty heads,

And seas, and lakes, in wide dimensions spread ;

Least planet of the skies, yet view'd so near,

How

61. These mountains in the moon are larger in proportion to the magnitude of the moon, than our mountains in the earth.

How large her size ! how bright her
beams appear !
Thus meaner virtues to advantage
plac'd, 65.
Shine oft with a superior lustre
grac'd.
Nor shall with us, our fair Satellite
find,
In earth's meer ornamental use de-
sign'd ;
Wise heaven intended them with
friendly aid,
By turns to shine, for mutual service
made. 70.
Oh ! that my heart were bent on
wisdom's way
While I rehearse, the planets are my
lay.
First verging on the lucid font of
day,
Bright Mercury directs his circling
way ;

In

64. Philosophers have agreed, that the largeness of
the moon equals only the fortieth part of the earth.

74. Mercury is about two thirds of the earth's
magnitude, near 32 millions of miles distant from the

sun,

In three short months he rounds the
solar sphere ; 75.
His seasons shift, and end the tran-
sient year.

Next Venus, matchless in her brilli-
ant light,
(Tho' seems the lesser Cynthia of the
night ;)

Her orbit measures round the sta-
tion'd sun,
And double time requires her race
to run. 80.

Lo ! in the midst, fair earth our native
feat,

And

sun, and 88 millions from us. He moves round it
in less than 88 days, with the velocity of about air
hundred thousand miles an hour, which is almost as
swift again as the earth's motion.

77. Venus is nigh the bigness of the earth, and dis-
tant from the sun near 60 million of miles : Her diur-
nal revolution is in about 23 hours ; her annual, 224
days ; her motion in an hour, about 70,000 miles.
She never recedes above 48 degrees from the sun,
whose light and heat is there four times as great as
with us.

81. Next to Venus is the orbit of the earth, (with
that of the moon.) Her distance from the sun is (Mr
Locke computes, 81, others) 90 million of miles, her
annual revolution 365 days, 5 hours, 49 minutes.

And her attendant moon, their course
compleat!

And higher see, in twice our annual space,
Revolving Mars concludes his larger race.

Then Jove, prodigious planet of the skies!

His orb presents ! of huge amazing size!
None equals his immense, enormous mass,

The whole joint systems, his contents surpass ;

On earth twelve years their date compleatly close,

E'er his one finish'd revolution knows.

90.

View

84. Mars is much less than our earth, distant from the sun 123 millions of miles, revolves round him in 687 days, nearly at the rate of 25,000 miles an hour. His light and heat are twice, sometimes thrice less than we receive from the sun.

85. Jupiter is distant from the sun 424 millions of miles, round which he revolves in eleven years and ten months, at the rate of 25,000 miles an hour.

View Saturn last, how faint his distant gleam !

Remoteſt planet in our ſolar ſcheme ;
Tho' vast his globe, fo large his orbit's ſpace,

Our thirty years but ſhew his annual face.

Higher appear the comets, devious train,

Moving ſtill flower, thro' the ecliptic plain !

With

91. Saturn, the laſt planet in our ſystem, is diſtant from the ſun 777 millions of miles ; his annual revolution is in 29 years, 138 days ; his hourly motion, 18 000 miles : He is about 94 times as big as our earth.

95. The comets are a kind of temporary planets, revolving in determined periods round the ſun, only viſible to us in their neareſt approach unto the ſun. They are generally of the ſize of the planets, and have atmospheres like our earth, tho' more dense and thick. *Hevelius's Astronomy.*

Philofophers have generally, if not universally agreed, that the comets are inhabited, for if the great Creator design'd them only for pomp and ſplendor, it cannot be ſaid that all his works are uſeful, or advan-tageous to his creatures ; and moreover, microſcopi-cal glasses have diſcerned in them rivers, mountains, and the like, as well as in the planets.

With us five hundred years their
round repeat,
E'er some their tedious period can
compleat ;
Unknown their number, as their use
unknown,
But found vast orbs, erratic like
our own.

V. D A Y.

SING we of plants, and herbs,
a various kind,
For use medicinal, and for food de-
sign'd ;
Effectual to retard the impetuous
blood,
When feverish heats disturb the vi-
tal flood ;
To free from wan disease the charm-
ing face,
And flush the features with a lively
grace.
Ascend we now the beauties to re-
late,
Of spreading trees, that rise with
lofty state ;

Whom

Whose leafy arms support the feather'd throng,
 Protect their dwelling, and secure their young.
 On far the herds convenient shelters form
 From the night dews, or day's pernicious storm ;
 Or serve for men, a cool defensive veil
 In sultry heats, and fan the enlivening gale.
 Shall we forget the fowls, that wing the sky,
 Amidst the expanded firmament on high :
 The fishes swimming in a devious train,
 Rejoice in seas, or rivers fwell'd with rain.

VI. D A Y.

COME view how great and glorious man was made
 By the united three ! resembling God
 In spotless purity, and great domain ;
 Sole head on earth, and glory of the same.

A H Y M N



possible indeed is it of us to libel

ourselves, in the opinion of others.

H Y M N

ON THE WORKS

OF

C R E A T I O N.

O HOW sublime a wisdom could intend

So vast a plan ! to ev'ry part descend ;
And know their various int'rests to pursue,

At one clear unperplex'd immediate view !

Admir'd Omniscience ! that at once can see

Past, present, and whate'er shall future be !

How

How great a power, must all their
wants supply !

Its cares how watchful, and its aid
how nigh !

Each spring to move, each hindrance
to controul,

And act by parts subservient to the
whole.

Hail C R E A T O R infinite ! with thy
due praise

The muse began, and now shall end
its lays :

These are thy works, blest A R C H I -
T E C T divine,

E v 'n all this univerſal offspring
thine ;

Thy breath first bade inactive matter
move,

And strait with life the lifeless a -
toms strove

Producing animals ; both plant and
flower,

Concurrent proof of wisdom, and of
power.

Thy patent word, infus'd the solar
light ;

And

And spread the curtain of refreshing
 night ;
 With splendid orbs enrich'd the void
 profound,
 Created man, and rolled bright
 worlds round.
 O sing his praise ! it is most justly
 due,
 Created kinds, the strains of praise
 from you !
 How grateful the deserv'd returns of
 love !
 Praises him then earth, ye worlds
 that are above :
 Each power, whole nature, all his
 works conspire
 In songs of praise ; an universal
 choir !
 Thou sun ! creation's pure resplend-
 ent eye,
 And all the solar orbs that deck the
 sky,
 Praise the dread power ! whose good-
 ness ye proclaim,
 And let your warbling spheres at-
 tune his name.

C

Thou

Thou moon! whose rays diffuse a
 silver light,
 Brighten the shapeless gloom of sa-
 ble night ;
 And you, satellitary orbs on high,
 Who kindly beams to other worlds
 supply,
 Hymn your Creator's praise ; whose
 skill divine
 Impower'd your mass to roll, your
 globes to shine :
 Ye comets, that in long eclipses stray,
 While finishing your own annual
 way :
 Thou darkness, nature's emblematic
 tomb,
 Yield him your reverence of impres-
 sive gloom :
 Ye winds, who in troubled air your
 voices raise
 Swell'd with loud accents in your
 master's praise.
 Praise him ye seasons, Spring, with
 novel face,
 And Summer blooming with ma-
 turer grace ;

Ripe

Ripe Autumn, clad in wines, with
 harvest crown'd,
 And Winter cold, his solemn praise
 resound.
 Man, image of thy Maker's moral
 power,
 Last labour'd work of Heav'n's cre-
 ating hour ;
 And shall his goodness, his indul-
 gence move
 No warm returns, nor swell the
 breath of love;
 Priest of the mute creation, he de-
 mands
 Their off'rings from thy consecra-
 ted hands ;
 Deputed Lord, from thy dead slum-
 ber start,
 Let nature wake, awake the powers
 of art !
 Praise him each creature, plenitude
 and space,
 Things of incarnate, and of living
 race;
 From the terrestrial to the starry
 pole,

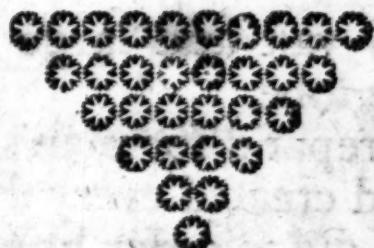
Praise him his works, and thou, my prostrate soul.

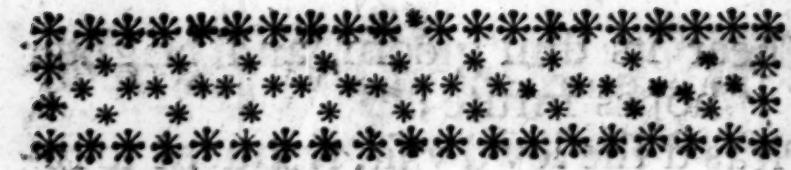
The C O N C L U S I O N.

THUS while on earth, the wretched human brood
 Pursue in vain, a false imagin'd good ;
 That good, which creatures never can bestow,
 With him they're only found, with whom they flow :
 While gold, or lust, with a deceitful bribe,
 Tempts to their ways, the easy listning tribe.
 While faction leads the unsteady heir aside,
 And Deism perverts the sons of pride :
 Would I from vice, from luxury remove,
 Conversing with the themes of heavenly love ;
 These shall my hopes of virtuous life amuse,

Cheer

Cheer its dull gloom, and brighter
hopes infuse ;
Pleas'd the lov'd visit, frequent to re-
new,
While certain bliss my rais'd desires
purfue ;
To meditate my Maker, and my lays
Tune to his power, who gave me
breath to praise.





H Y M N S
O N
A D A M's S T A T E
O F
I N N O C E N C Y.

THIS vast and large extensive globe,
A place prepar'd for man's abode ;
When God created every thing,
Confusion did to order bring.

II.

The splendid sun his power display
With heat, and light, thro' the whole day ;

The moon also, she giveth light,
Even thro' the dark and fable night.

III.

III.

This more his mighty power displays,
He made all things within six days ;
He spake the word, and all was done,
And brought unto perfection soon.

IV

Adam was pure, and free from
sin,

When God first breathed life in him.
His dwelling also then was good,
And furnished with pleasant food,

V.

And lord of every thing that
lives,

The beasts on earth, and fish in seas,
And fowls that fly in open air,
To rule o'er all in ev'ry where.

VI.

God's countenance did on him
shine,

And heavenly music there did sing ;
Made Adam to admire and gaze,
When they their songs aloft did raise.

VII.

So Adam was a happy man,
 When heav'nly hosts about him sang
 When in that pleasant paradise,
 A garden then of rest and peace.

VIII.

This garden it was most compleat
 When Adam got the same to keep ;
 And lord and master of the whole,
 All pleasures here below the pole.

IX.

This was their habitation,
 Adam and Eve themselves alone ;
 Nothing there but peace and plea-
 sure,
 Harmony 'mong'st ev'ry creature.

H Y M N . II.

THE morning stars together
 sang
 When God he had created man ;
 They chearfully their voice did raiſe,
 And sang their great creator's praise.

II.

II.

The sons of God shouted for joy,
And wondring did their thoughts
employ

At this great fabric, new erected,
Which the Almighty archited.

III.

This heavenly music sounded sweet
In Adam's ear, the song so meek,
It made his heart to leap with joy,
That God bestow'd on him such
glory :

IV.

Who made him head of ev'ry
thing,
Of living beasts, fruits, herbs that
spring ;
So Adam sung with pleasure then,
And Eve she sweetly did the same ;

V.

So sweetly sang this lovely pair,
And breathed in a pleasant air ;
This harmony then was so sweet,
Made all their comforts most compleat.

VI.

VI.

When all the creatures under hea-
ven

Were subject to their king and queen;
No turb'lent creature was at all
In paradise before the fall.

VII.

Midst of the garden grew a tree,
Whose fruit to Adam was not free;
For God forbad to eat the same,
Or suffer death, endure hell's pain.

VIII.

O happy were they there and bless'd
When in that pleafant place of rest!
No evil then, could them befall,
Their pleafant rest did then excel.

H Y M N III.

GOD made the heav'ns and ver-
dant earth,
Likewise the starry frame;
For he's a God that's great in power,
And they declare the same.

II.

II.

This God he is above all Gods,
 So we should give him praise,
 Because he did create all things,
 Upholds the same always.

III.

His power surpasses all our thoughts,
 Who can the same express ;
 He cannot comprehended be,
 This God of mightiness.

IV.

His mighty deeds who can set forth
 Unto perfection ;
 No man that lives upon the earth,
 His wisdom search can none :

V.

His wisdom and his mighty power,
 Do shine conspicuously ;
 For all the works are marvellous,
 Of God, who is most high :

VI.

For all his great and wond'rous works
 They hold him forth to be
 A God of glory, and of truth,
 Even from eternity. HYMN

H Y M N IV.

O SUN, and moon, that giveth
light!
And stars that sparkle in the night,
Shew forth your great creator's power,
The universe great governor !

II.

Who stor'd the earth with ey'ry
thing,
All sorts of fruits before mankind ;
For Adam's house was full and bless'd,
Before it was by him possest'd ;

III.

No emptiness there was at all,
In Adam's house before his fall :
When in the garden he was plac'd,
The fruits were ripe, sweet to his
taste.

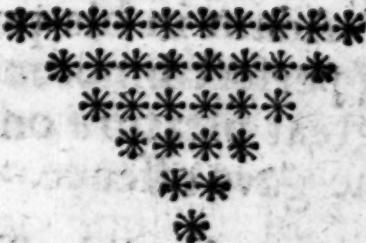
IV.

This flowery garden was then fair,
A wholesome climate, temp'rate air;
No sickness there could on him seize,
But health of body, peace and ease.

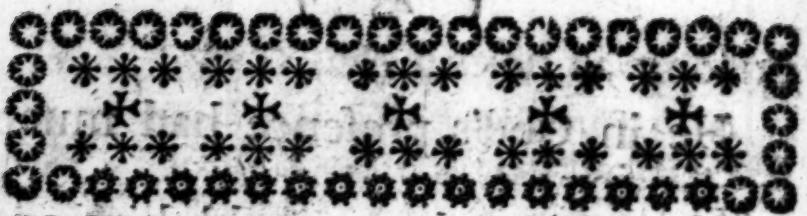
He

V.

He in God's presence had much
joy,
And nothing there could him an-
noy ;
His comforts they were so com-
plete,
Made all his pleasures to be sweet.



ON



ON THE

F A L L

O F

M A N.

NOW Adam in his purity,
In perfect innocence,
He had great pleasure on this earth,
Until he gave offence.

But his Creator he did offend,
And soon did go astray
Out of the way of righteousness,
Did wander from the way.

Tho' God did promise unto him,
That he should ever live
In peace, and pleasure evermore,
And nothing should him grieve;

So

So long as he did him obey,
 And put not forth his hand
 To eat of the forbidden fruit,
 The promise firm should stand.

God gave this law in paradise,
 To Adam the first day,
 When that he had created him,
 To walk in perfect way.

God's law to Adam was a rule,
 Which he should still observe ;
 A punishment there was decreed
 If from it he should fswerve.

This covenant God made with man,
 On God's part it was sure ;
 But Man in that same blessed state
 He did not long endure.

The Serpent being full of wiles
 Thought he might man enslave ;
 Eve she did hearken to his voice,
 And he did her deceive.

There grows a tree in paradise,
 Whose fruit it pleasant is ;
 The Serpent he did say to Eve,
 The same will make you wise ;
 Will

Will make you wise like unto God,
 The fruit upon this tree ;
 'Tis very sweet unto the taste,
 And pleasant to the eye.

How came you to have speech, said
 Eve

And could speak none before :
 Your voice is pleafant in mine ear,
 Your songs aloft doth soar.

He with his cunning, subtle voice
 Did charm so in her ear,
 Thou Queen, and Empress of this
 earth,
 Of death have thou no fear.

Will God give me the fruit to eat,
 And deny it unto thee ;
 I will make you wise like to himself,
 And good and evil see.

So Eve desirous to be wise,
 She did put forth her hand
 And took of the forbidden fruit,
 And gave it to the man ;

So both of them did eat the fruit
 Which grew upon that tree,
 Contrary unto God's command,
 Which was their misery:

For Adam he did soon forget
 What God did say to him ;
 And his command he did forsake,
 And plung'd himself in sin.

So death being threaten'd unto them
 For eating of the same,
 Great terror then did on them fall
 For fear they had been slain.

His peacee and pleasure he has lost,
 And found both fear and grief ;
 He looked for deserved wrath,
 And could find no relief.

His heart within him was perplex'd,
 For the ill he had done ;
 His grief and sorrow did abound,
 His sin did sink him down.

He looked for eternal wrath,
 Which is the pains of hell ;
 He knew he did the same deserve
 Whenever that he fell :

The wrath of God hung o'er his
 Tho' God did smile before; (head,
 He angry was at Adam's sin,
 For God doth sin abhor.

So good he then did come to know
 By losing of the same ;
 And evil likewise came to know,
 But found not to his gain.

While in the state of innocence
 He had a pleasant time,
 The goodness of Almighty God
 Did ever on him shine:

But he is fallen from that state
 He was created in,
 And evil now instead of good
 He knows, since he did sin.

His nakedness did then appear,
 Which was unto his shame ;
 His mis'ry he did also see,
 And had himself to blame.

Poor Adam now was sore cast down,
 No pleasure could he see ;
 His sin did stare him in the face,
 Which was his misery ;

And

And ev'ry minute he did think
 That he would fall by death,
 And end his days in grief, and woe,
 And bear deserved wrath.

Now Adam he has lost all hopes,
 His debt he cannot pay,
 Because his stock was in his hand,
 He did the bankrupt play:

Neither could he at all find out
 A way himself to save ;
 They could not all the ransom pay,
 That on this earth do live :

And all the angels in the heav'ns
 They could not all contrive ;
 Nor could they all find out a way
 To save poor man alive.

Yea, men and angels all at once,
 That is, or that have been,
 They could not all the ransom pay
 That they might man redeem.

The whole creation baffled is,
 Too weak for such a task,
 They could not all one sinner save,
 But die they must at last!

And here must ay for ever lye
In misery and grief ;
For all the creatures God had made
Could give him no relief.

So we may all of us perceive
That we are dead in sin ;
An evil root of bitterness,
Which did from Adam spring ;

For Adam being the foederal head
Of all mankind on earth,
We surely are in sin conceiv'd,
Which comes with us at birth.

As soon as we come to this world,
Our sin doth soon appear,
Because we grudge with discontent
Whenevor we come here ;

And yea, ev'n in our younger years,
Before we understand,
We often do the devil serve,
It comes best to our hand :

And when we come to riper years
We often go aside ;
Our hearts are ever bent for ill,
And always set on pride.

Contention then and enmity

Ariseth from the same,
They're seated in the heart of man;
From whence envy doth come.

Envy, I think, is called right
The rottenness of the bones ;
An ill disease that loathsome is,
Which from the devil comes,

And he hath now a student been
Above five thousand years,
To study our complexion's well,
And know what sins us please :

The corruptions that are in our
They often flow amain ; (hearts
And then the devil fast doth drive,
That he his prize may gain :

We have not strength of our own-
For to withstand the same; (selves
And when we're left to our own wills,
We're the serpent's prey again.

We have not power of our selves
To think but one good thought ;
When we depend upon our strength,
It will come soon to nought.

We're weak and feeble of ourselves,
And have not strength at all ;
The glory and the strength of man
Was lost at Adam's fall :

And we're not able of ourselves
To recover strength again ;
Altho' we may attempt the same,
It will be but in vain :

So we must surely look for help
Ev'n from some other art,
Because we are bow'd down with sin,
And can't think one good thought.

We're very ignorant of ourselves,
Averse to what is good ;
And always we incline to sin,
And that which is most rude.

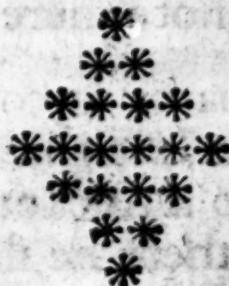
The law doth say, that we are dead,
And its demands can't pay ;
Nor can we any ransom give,
God's wrath to pacify.

No righteousness we have ourselves,
But cloath'd with rags of sin ;
For Adam he did weave the web,
And Eye the same did spin.

Our case is hopeless, we may think,
 We cannot strength recal ;
 The breach is wide for to make up,
 Was made at Adam's fall!

We are polluted so with sin,
 Which doth in us remain,
 That mankind nothing now can do
 To make up that loss again.

Poor man must now for ever lie
 Under that burden still,
 Till God do send his only son,
 Who has both strength and skill !





ON THE
RECOVERY
OF
M A N.

NOW Adam in his fallen state,
He knew not what to do ;
But from God's presence he did fly,
And knew not where to go :

He had no cloaths to cover him,
But an apron of fig-leaves ;
And then unto a thicket bush
For refuge there he flies :

Now Adam had but a poor shift
To run away from God,
And hide himself in thickets there,
His refuge was but bad.

Yet

Yet God did call to him ev'n then,
 Said, Adam, where art thou?
 Tho' thy transgression's very great,
 Yet my compassions flow;

For I will comfort give to thee
 In the cool of my wrath;
 Altho' I angry was at thee,
 Because thou finned hath;

The woman surely shall conceive,
 And will bring forth a seed,
 Which will restore to life again,
 And bruise the Serpent's head;

The Serpent that did thee deceive,
 He surely shall be curst,
 And on his belly he shall go,
 And lick the very dust;

And the transgression thou hast done,
 Thou surely will it rue,
 For thou shalt surely earn thy bread
 With the sweat of thy brow;

Yet notwithstanding I will have
 Compassion thee upon,
 For I will give to ransom thee
 My well-beloved Son.

The cov'nant of redemption

Between God and his Son,
It was contrived in the heav'ns,
Before this world began;

For God did say unto the Son,
If he would but accept
And suffer mis'ry on this earth,
To pay the elect's debt;

And that for paying of the same,
Great pleasure he should see
Ev'n of the travail of his soul,
Which should him satisfy:

A num'rous offspring he should have
Of seed, which he should see;
And that he should prolong his days
Ev'n in prosperity.

And that the pleasure of the Lord
should prosper in his hand;
And many he should justify,
And pay the law's demand.

The Son then to the Father said,
I delight to do thy will;
And a great pleasure I will take
Thy purpose to fulfill:

My

My love is to the sons of men
 From all eternity,
 That I may bring them all again
 Out of their misery:

To set them all at liberty,
 This I will undertake,
 I freely will lay down my life,
 Ev'n for the elect's sake.

I'll pay the ransom for them all,
 That I may them redeem (hell,
 From wrath, and from the pains of
 And make them heirs of heav'n.

O wond'rous love without compare,
 That God should send his Son
 To be a ransom for lost man,
 When he was dead in sin!

Ev'n his beloved and delight,
 Which in his bosom lay,
 To suffer death upon the cross,
 The elect's debt to pay!

It a wonder of great wonders is,
 That ever Christ should come
 To suffer mis'ry on this earth,
 And leave his glorious throne !

O lovely

O lovely Jesuſ is his name! SWOLYME
 Because he ſaves his own; GRIMST
 And loveth his memorial SC. I. 157 F
 For evermore to come. IT TO THE

And likewiſe we may wonder ſtill
 That God did Adam call, LEPPEY
 A fugitive, and run-away, 158 F
 Ev'n after he did fall! NOT IT

Or that a promife he ſhould give 159
 To recover him again, 159 F
 Yea, ev'n when he polluted was 160
 Wirth filthy ſpots of ſin. 160 F

The admiration of our hearts, 161
 And wond'ring at ſuch love, 161 F
 They are but feeble, faint, and weak, 162
 For all we can conceive! 162 F

To think upon the love of Christ, 163
 That he ſhould undertake 163 F
 To ſuffer death upon the cross 164
 For all the elect's ſake. 164 F

He had grief and trouble in this life, 165
 As we may well perceive; 165 F
 And ſuffer'd always on this earth, 166
 From cradle to the grave: 166 F

He was persecuted on this earth;

As soon as he was born,
By Herod, ev'n that wicked fox,
Who murder did perform;

But Joseph being warn'd of God,

Yea, ev'n when in a dream,
That he should unto Egypt flee,
From Herod that great King;

And then in Egypt he did stay,

Till God did send him word
That wicked Herod was now dead,
Who wore the bloody sword;

And then he did return again,

In Judah's land did dwell;
Unto the law he did submit,
And righteousness fulfil.

To his supposed father then

He subject was alway,
And with his mother he did dwell,
And did due reverence pay:

And he did work with his own hands,

Ev'n for his daily bread;
Altho' the earth belongs to him
And doth all creatures feed;

Yet he was subject unto them
 Till the age of thirty years ;
 Then to his ministerial work
 He publickly appears :

And then he went from place to
 Always was doing good ; (place,
 His lips did drop like honey then,
 Dispensing heav'nly food.

And he did speak the word with
 And not as did the scribes ; (pow'r,
 And with the doctors did dispute,
 Who wonder'd at his words :

And he did call disciples then,
 And sent them forth to preach
 The gospel to the sons of men,
 As far as they could reach.

Great multitudes did follow him
 From city and from town,
 And he did preach the word to them,
 With praise, to his renown.

He had great pity on the poor,
 And sickness cur'd out-right ;
 The palsey, and the fever both,
 The blind restor'd to sight :

Yea,

Yea, he did work great miracles,
 His doctrine to confirm,
 To shew he had the pow'r of God,
 Which did proceed from him;

These miracles which he did work,
 That he his pow'r might shew,
 Were miracles of mercy all,
 Excepting only two:

He preached in Judea's land
 For three years and a half;
 In synagogues, and wilderness,
 He wearied himself:

He had no dwelling of his own,
 Nor house wherein to rest,
 But wandered from place to place,
 With travail was opprest:

And when the time it did draw near
 That he should suffer death,
 He never did the same resist,
 But freely it embrac'd;

When Judas and the band did come,
 Whom do ye seek? said he,
 Lo, I am he, lay hold on me,
 And let these men go free!

I'll freely offer up myself,
 A sacrifice for sin,
 To pacify my father's wrath
 I'll die, and life will bring

Unto my elect people all,
 That so I may them bring
 Into my heav'nly rest above,
 Where they shall ever reign.

Judas then gave him a false kiss,
 Pretending out of love,
 To shew to them he was the man,
 And did the traitor prove ;

And then they did lay hold on him,
 As if he'd been a thief,
 With swords, and staffs into their
 He did seek no relief: (hands;

For when the band did did him sur-
 He suffer'd none to fight ; (round
 But Peter soon he did rebuke,
 When he his sword drew forth.

This wretched band of wicked Jew's,
 They did then hold him fast ;
 His disciples did him all forsake,
 And fled away at last.

And

And then they did lead him away
 Unto the High-priest's hall ;
 The priests, and Scribes, and Pharisees.
 They did a council call,

And when the council came to meet,
 Then they did speak with spite
 Against the only Holy One ;
 Who should be men's delight.

Then they did lead him to the place
 Where he might judged be
 By Pilate, then a heathen judge,
 To shew their cruelty.

False witnessess then they did call,
 That they might him condemn,
 Who preached truth and righteous-
 Unto the sons of men. (ness

Likewise the soldiers did him mock,
 And spit upon his face,
 Then put on him a purple robe
 That they might him disgrace.

They also did our Savour scourge,
 Made all his body bleed ;
 And a crown of thorns they did plate,
 And set upon his head.

And whene'er the judge did come
 This sentence he did give, (there,
 That he should die the cursed death,
 That he the Jews might please.

And so they did lead him away
 (Their cruelty fulfills)
 Unto a horrid noisome place
 With dead men's bones and sculls.

This cruelty without compare
 They did with all their might,
 And over him they did insult
 With their whole heart's delight.

He was crucified between two thieves,
 As if he'd been the worst;
 With their vile lips they did him
 As if he'd been accurst. (mock,

This horrid cruel tragedy,
 The like was not before,
 Nor yet will be at all again
 While heav'n and earth endure.

The rocks did rent, the earth did
 As they had been dismay'd; (shake
 The splendid sun withheld his light
 When he on cross expir'd.

This

This was a wond'rous sight to see,
 Made mountains all to quake,
 When he was racked on the cross
 For all the elect's sake ;

For he was fast'ned to the cross,
 With nails in hand and feet ;
 The wrath of God, and elect's sins,
 Did all upon him meet.

Under that burden he did cry,
 Why God did him forsake ?
 And then he did give up the ghost,
 And so an end did make ;

In paying all the elect's debt
 Which did from Adam spring,
 Ev'n that they might for ever live
 In peace, who trust in him.

O all ye people on this earth,
 Come wonder at such love !
 And meditate upon the same (move :
 Which should our hearts much

Such wond'rous condescending love,
 Should in us love excite ;
 The nail should pierce our very hearts
 Which pierc'd his hands and feet.

Our hearts should melt with love to
 On such a sacrifice ; (think
 Yea, ev'n the very blood of Christ,
 That justice he might please.

We had so far run on in debt
 That none could pay the same ;
 That nothing but the blood of Christ
 Could expiate our sin.

Such wond'rous condescending love
 We cannot fathom right ;
 Neither can we explain the depth,
 Or yet find out the height !

Such love as this should us engage
 That we should love again ;
 Yea, ev'n with our whole strength and
 And praise unto him sing. (might,

When a husband loves his only
 If she his love disdain, (spouse,
 That surely is a grief to him,
 And likewise gives him pain.

So Christ, the head of his own church,
 Which is his only spouse,
 His love is ever towards her,
 Tho' she doth it refuse.

Yet

Yet unto those who slight his love
 His call is to them still,
 And bids them all return again,
 And pity them he will.

Then they see no beauty in his face
 To captive their desire,
 Yet when the Lord reveals his arm
 Such ign'rance will expire.

For God will hear the needy's cry,
 When they ascend to him ;
 And unto him confess their faults,
 And grieveth at their sin :

But sinners that are obstinate,
 And again will not turn,
 But slight his love continually,
 His wrath 'gainst them will burn ;

Because they will not come to him,
 And give attentive ear,
 Nor hearken to his charming voice,
 His call they will not hear:

So God will then pour out his wrath
 On such ungodly men,
 Because they always slight his love,
 And obstinate remain.

But those that truly love the Lord
 With their whole strength and mind,
 He will for certain on them make
 His countenance to shine.

He'll also guide them in the way
 Where they should always go ;
 With loving kindness unto them,
 He will direction shew.

He is a refuge to all those
 That trust to him alway ;
 Likewise his angels will them guard
 From being Satan's prey.

This is great comfort to his saints,
 They need not be afraid ;
 For Christ, who is their advocate,
 His banner hath display'd.

All pow'r is given unto him
 In heav'n and earth also :
 And he has wisdom to protect
 From enemies or foe.

He bowels of compassion hath,
 And their cause still will plead ;
 He is a prophet to reveal,
 And priest to intercede.

Altho' he sits at God's right-hand
 In heav'n, which is above,
 His saints on earth he'll not forget,
 But remember them with love:

He pleads their cause continually
 With love without compare,
 To sit with him upon his throne,
 And of his glory share.

To crystal streams he will them lead,
 Which will their eyes surprize ;
 Likewise he will dissolve their tears,
 And wipe them from their eyes.

Tho' they're not comely of them-
 But black with sinfulness, (selves,
 Yet Christ himself he will them clothe
 With his pure righteousness.)

The church triumphant in heaven,
 And saints on earth beneath,
 They are the darling of his heart,
 And Hephzi-bah his delight.

He is a Goiel unto them
 Which will not them forsake;
 And will give them a heritage,
 He sure the same will make:

Their treasure will be into heaven,
 Where moth cannot corrupt ;
 Likewise there dwelling will be sure,
 Where thieves cannot break up.

O all ye saints upon this earth,
 Come serve him with your might !
 And think upon his wond'rous love
 With pleasure, and delight !

And let your hearts rejoice in him,
 Praise him continually :
 His wond'rous condescending love
 Keep in your memory.

He's lovely to the sons of men ;
 He's love without compare :
 And always lovely to his saints ;
 His love who can declare !

The pleasures that the saints will have
 No man can that express ;
 We cannot comprehend the same,
 But weakly in a glass.

But when this body is dissolv'd,
 Full of corruption,
 Then they will see him as he is,
 In full perfection:

This

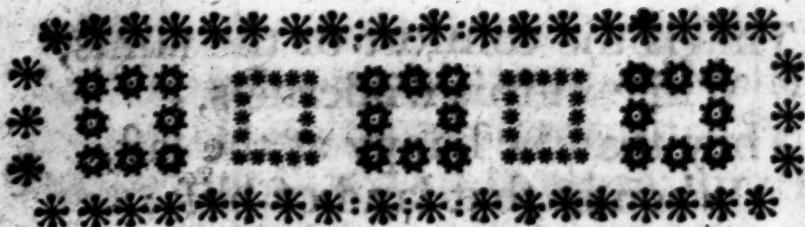
This is the comfort of the saints,
 While in this wilderness,
 They shall be happy at the last,
 When in that land of bliss:

They shall rejoice for evermore
 When Christ doth call them home;
 And sing to him melodiously
 In a triumphant song.

He is the fair and comely rose
 That grows in Sharon's field:
 And he the pleasant lily is,
 Which the valleys doth yield.

He's white and ruddy, always fair,
 Chief amongst thousands ten:
 And altogether lovely is
 Unto the sons of men.





ON THE
TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

THE Lord's my shepherd, he will
Let me want any thing (not
That's for his glory, and my good;
So I will trust in him.

II.

He makes me lie with great delight,
And quietly doth rest ;
His pastures are for ever green,
And sweet unto my taste.

III.

Altho' these waters they be still,
Which he doth lead me by ;
His word is a great lamp of light,
On which I will rely :

The

IV.

Tho' sometimes like unto a pool
 That moveth very slow ;
 His streams of love will flow again,
 And make me glad also.

V.

He doth restore to life again;
 My soul, when lying dead
 For life to a decayed soul
 From him alone proceeds :

VI.

Because he is the fountain head
 Of ev'ry thing that lives ;
 His grace infus'd into my heart
 Will make me to revive.

VII.

He maketh me to walk also
 Into his paths divine ;
 And in the way of righteousness
 He will my heart incline.

VIII.

To guide me in the path of life,
 The Lord will undertake ;
 He leads me in the way that's good,
 Ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea,

IX.

Yea, though I walk thro' the dark
 And gloomy shades of death, (vale
 Yet I will fear no harm at all,
 When I go through that path.

X.

Thy promise, Lord, is good and sure,
 Gives comfort unto me ;
 And death as a kind messenger
 Will bring me home to thee :

XI.

For thou art with me, and thy rod,
 So I will praise thy name,
 Because thy staff doth me support,
 When I lean on the same.

XII.

This makes my heart for to be glad,
 When I think upon thee, (streams,
 For when I pass through Jordan's
 Thou wilt give strength to me.

XIII.

My table thou hast furnished,
 In presence of them all
 That are my foes, and do me hate,
 When I on thee do call :

This

XIV.

This table which I feed upon
 In presence of these men,
 Is full of dainties, good and sweet,
 Thy grace perfumes the same.

XV.

The oil of grace with sweet perfume
 Makes me in grace to grow ;
 Thou art the fountain head of grace,
 Makes my cup overflow ;

XVI.

This oil it doth anoint my head,
 And makes my face to shine ;
 This ointment comes from God's
 And is a pleasant thing. (right-hand

XVII.

The goodness of almighty God,
 And mercies all my days
 Do follow me continually,
 For which I will him praise ;

XVIII.

His goodness is exceeding great
 Bestowed upon me,
 Makes me to say continually
 His mercies all are free.

I have

XIX.

I have assured confidence
 That I will dwell on high,
 Where I'll be glad for evermore
 Unto eternity.

XX.

And this is all my heart's desire,
 That I may soon remove
 To dwell in God's house evermore,
 And sing sweet songs of love.

XXI.

My panting heart still longeth sore
 For to have my desire,
 To be with God for evermore,
 To this I do aspire;

XXII.

That I may be where glory dwells,
 Which is at God's right-hand;
 My table furnish'd with good things
 Which never will be drawn.

XXIII.

King David was the man did write
 This sweet and lovely song:
 A man according to God's heart;
 He was a chosen One.



ON THE
TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

THE Lord Jehovah is my swain,
He brings me to his fold,
His rural weeds adorn me more
Than crowns of shining gold.

II.

He feeds me in a fertile vale,
Where food and physic grows ;
And for my drink, the living spring
Of real pleasure flows.

III.

Whose sweet enliv'ning influence
My fainting soul revives ;
And unto each decaying grace
New life and vigour gives.

And

IV.

And when I from his precepts stray,
 And lose myself in sin,
 My tender shepherd finds me out,
 And brings me back again.

V.

Can death affright, whom he pro-
 Who death in triumph led ? (teets,
 Whose purchase turns the chilling
 To a refreshing bed. (grave

VI.

When by death's thrust we turn to
 He quells the tyrant's rage. (dust,
 His mercy is itself a staff,
 To prop declining age.

VII.

Ev'n from the cottage to the court
 Jehovah did me bring,
 And chang'd my shepherd's staff into
 The scepter of a king.

VIII.

He furnish'd me with conduct too
 To act the prince's part;
 As if I from my infancy
 Were trained up by art.

In

IX.

In spight of all mine enemies,
 He cloathed me in state ;
 Nor did he leave me in the hands
 Of such as did me hate.

X.

But spread my table in the sight
 Of all mine enemies,
 And feasted me with rich repast
 Of choice varieties.

XI.

In token of respect, my head,
 He did with oil anoint,
 And over Israel's forces me,
 As gen'ral did appoint.

XII.

To crown my service in the field,
 He brought me home again,
 That I to all eternity
 Might with himself remain.

XIII.

His mercy, and his goodness both
 To me he hath made sure,
 The cov'nant he hath made with me
 For ever shall endure.

F

And

And tho' extinct to human eyes

My line may seem to be,

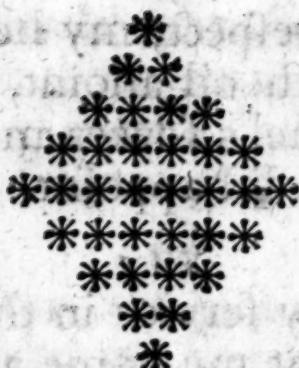
I'll have a Son upon the throne,

Throughout eternity.

and on bib. at dant. 10

right in sight on high
soaring with the
glory of the sun-borne
company of gods. 10

12.



GRIEF



GRIEF to the WICKED, A N D JOY to the GODLY.

AS I lay musing on my bed,
My thoughts I did employ
To think upon the state of man
Both in grief, and joy.

II.

The wordly man doth spend his time
As he were ay to live ;
His heart is fix'd upon this world,
And fast to it doth cleave :

III.

But death will come and him sur-
There will be no relief, (prize,
For he must bid this world adieu,
And that is all his grief.

IV.

The righteous man, tho' he be poor,
 And sometimes scant of bread,
 Yet trusteth always in the Lord,
 And God still doth him feed.

V.

Tho' wicked men may him exclaim,
 As they would him destroy ;
 Yet God is his defence and shield,
 And that is all his joy.

VI.

The wordly man he loveth gain,
 For that is all his pleasure,
 He hugs the world into his arms,
 For there doth lye his treasure.

VII.

Such treasures at the day of death
 Will yield him no relief ;
 For he can carry nothing hence,
 And that is all his grief.

VIII.

But the right'ous man still hath hope,
 His treasure is above ;
 His confidence is fix'd on high,
 And nothing can him move :

Tho'

IX.

Tho' worldly men may laugh at him,
 Which sometimes makes him sorry;
 The Lord Jehovah is his strength,
 And that is all his glory.

X.

The worldly man is still content
 If that his barns be full ;
 He trusteth in his riches here,
 And lives securely still :

XI.

But death will seize him unawares,
 And come like to a thief ;
 Then he shall die eternally,
 And then will come his grief.

XII.

The righteous man is still content
 Whatever can befall, (bread,
 He will not grudge for want of
 But on God's name will call.

XIII.

And when his time is at an end,
 Great then will be his joy,
 For he will surely enter in
 To everlasting glory.

xIV.

Balaam, that wicked man we know,
 He loved riches still,
 The wages of unrighteousness
 Did sink him down to hell.

xV.

So every worldly wicked man
 That fears not God at all,
 But trusteth in his riches here,
 The same will him befall.

xVI.

Balaam himself desir'd to die
 The death of righteous men,
 But righteous ways he did not chuse,
 So could not that obtain.

xVII.

So ev'ry man when death doth come
 He may desire the same,
 But as he liveth on this earth
 So he will end his time.

xVIII.

Tho' wicked men may flourish here
 Like to the green bay-tree,
 They have no thought of death at all,
 From troubles they are free;

For

XIX.

For they are free of bonds at death,
 Their conscience is asleep ;
 They sleep until their breath decays,
 And 'waken in the pit.

XX.

And when they awake in that place,
 Their horror who can tell ?
 Or think on all their sorrows there,
 When in the flames of hell !

XXI.

Their sorrow will be very great,
 And sore pains shall endure,
 For they will last eternally,
 With grief for evermore.

XXII.

This is the dreadful case of those
 Who place their confidence
 Upon their wealth, for their refuge,
 Which is a bad defence.

XXIII.

For when their time of trouble is,
 This refuge will them fail
 When death doth come, gives them
 And against them prevail ; (a call,

XXIV.

And bring fast down unto the grave,
 A prison unto them
 Till the last trumpet doeth sound,
 Then they must rise again;

XXV.

When they'll out of their prisons
 As black as any toad, (come
 Their final sentence will receive
 To go to that abode

XXVI.

Where fire will burn continually,
 Into that ugly cell, (same,
 With smoaking brimstone in the
 Where they must ever dwell.

XXVII.

Great terror then will on them fall,
 And shamefulness of face,
 Trembling will also on them seize
 When they come to that place ;

XXVIII.

For they will get no comfort there,
 Their sorrows will abound,
 And troubles there on ev'ry hand
 Will them encompass round.

But

XXIX.

But righteous men that fear the
And grieveth at their sin, (Lord,
When they come to end this life
Their joy will then begin.

XXX.

When they come to that pleafant
place,
Where nothing can them move,
Christ will embrace them in his arms,
And crown them with his love.

XXXI.

There is no famine in that land,
Their comforts there will last;
They shall have pleasure evermore
When in that place of rest.

XXXII.

When they arrive in that haven
Their joys will then be full;
They shall rejoice for evermore
Upon God's holy hill.

XXXIII.

Great peace, and love, is in that land,
Which cannot be express'd;
No enemy is in the same
For to disturb their rest. And

XXXIV.

And when once they are in that land,
 They never shall remove,
 For Christ purchased peace to them
 At great expence, and love.

XXXV.

Their peace will last like to himself
 That purchased the same;
 And he shall live for evermore,
 And will their peace maintain.

XXXVI.

Such as beloved are of God,
 And Christ, from sin sets free;
 They shall rejoice for evermore,
 Unto eternity.

XXXVII.

This is the blessed happy state
 Of those that fear the Lord,
 Who has the chief room in their heart,
 His love they will record,

XXXVIII.

And speak of all his goodness great
 Unto the sons of men,
 While in this howling wilderness
 Bestowed upon them.

Who

XXXIX.

Who first did set his love on them ?
 To draw them after him ; (sheep,
 When they are like to wand'ring
 He brings them home again : A

XL.

He on his shoulders carries them,
 Brings them into his fold
 To feed amongst his tender lambs,
 Whose names are all enroll'd

XLI.

Into the book of life for ay,
 In heaven which is sure,
 Which never shall be blotted out,
 But ever will endure :

XLII.

O but their pleasures will be great !
 From troubles they are free,
 And shine in glory evermore,
 Unto eternity !

XLIII.

Where they will sing, and never sigh
 With heaviness at all,
 But evermore be glad in heart
 To endless ages all.

For

XLIV.

For Christ doth smile continually
 Upon his lovely spouse,
 His love is ever towards her,
 And kindly doth her use ;

XLV.

And he doth say unto his doves,
 My fair ones come away,
 Ye are the darling of my heart,
 Whom I will love for ay.

XLVI.

The winter now is o'er and gone,
 And flow'rs do fair appear ;
 The birds also sing in the land
 With chearful voices clear.

XLVII.

The saints they are the singing birds
 That are in heav'n above,
 In giving thanks to the most High
 For his redeeming love ;

XLVIII.

There they will sing unweariedly
 With joy, and with pleasure,
 Because their rest's so very sweet,
 Where they shall live for ever.

XLIX.

So all the saints may ay rejoice
 While they are here below,
 Because their pleasures will be great
 When unto heav'n they go:

L.

Where they will dwell for evermore,
 And live in peace, and joy,
 Because no en'mies can come there
 Their comforts to destroy.

*

A S O L



A
SOLICITATION
TO SEEK AFTER
ANOTHER WORLD.

WHO would desire for to stay
In this wild wilderness? (here
Where troubles are on ev'ry hand,
And toil and weariness.

II.
To live amongst dead bones and sculls
No pleasure is at all;
And putrefactions of the dead,
Which gives an odious smell:

We

III.

We rather should desirous be
 To go hence, and remove
 Unto that pleasant land of rest
 Where nothing can us move ;

IV.

Where happiness will still endure,
 And streams of pleasure flow
 From that river where the tree of life
 On either side doth grow ;

V.

Whose leaves are everfresh and green,
 And fadeth not away ;
 For healing of the nations all
 And medicine alway.

VI.

Now the physician in that place,
 His medicines are sure ;
 He guides his patients tenderly,
 And likewise will them cure.

VII.

And out of love unto his folk,
 He will his cures apply
 To every sick distressed soul,
 If they will him employ.

Altho'

VIII.

Altho' he be in heav'n above,
 When men do on him call,
 He will give ear unto their cry,
 And heal the nations all.

IX.

He is not like the surgeon's here,
 That worketh for their fee ;
 To ev'ry one that comes to him
 His medicines are free.

X.

So we should all desire to be
 Within his holy place,
 Where happiness will still remain,
 And perfect health and peace.

XI.

For Christ, the man of God's right-
 He will these gifts bestow (hand,
 On all his friends that do him love,
 Their cups will overflow :

XII.

These pleasure's that's at God's right-
 They freely shall enjoy, (hand
 With songs of praise to the most High
 Their harps will ay employ.

Their

xiii.

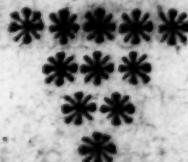
Their hearts are tun'd new songs to
 In heav'n, at God's right-hand, (sing
 Because their robes they washen have
 In the blood of the Lamb:

xiv.

O lovely is this spotless Lamb
 That came for our relief!
 Who turn'd our mourning into joy,
 And cur'd us of our grief.

xv.

This is a lovely dwelling place,
 Where pleasures still endure,
 When in God's house they dwell for
 Their happiness is sure. (ay,





O N

H Y P O C R I S Y.

THO' hypocrites may still appear
Right in the sight of men ;
God knows the secrets of their hearts,
And he will them condemn.

II.

The hypocrites with haughty hearts,
And a deceitful tongue,
Do flatter only with their lips ;
Their hearts are hard as stone.

III.

While they are living in this life,
They make an empty shew ;
But God will land them at the last
. Into the pit below.

For

IV.

For the hypocrite's whole desire
 Is but the praise of men,
 Which only is the devil's badge,
 And bitter in the end.

V.

The sow doth only part the hoof,
 And cheweth not the cud.
 So they their service do divide
 Between themselves and God.

VI.

Hypocrify, when in the heart,
 Is the devil's cloven foot ;
 He is the father of falsehood,
 And worker of deceit.

VII.

The hypocrites are stuff'd with pride,
 They glory in their strength ;
 Because they never trust in God,
 Will go to hell at length.

VIII.

And when they come to pray to him,
 They mock him to his face ;
 Because they give not God the praise,
 Sure hell will be their place.

IX.

This is the portion of those men
 That love not God at all,
 But flatter only with their lips
 When they on him do call :

X.

Their glory sure will turn to shame,
 Their grief will then be sore ;
 Because they have deceitful hearts
 God still will them abhor.

XI.

Tho' men with their deceitful hearts
 May think for to obtain (strength,
 And merit heaven by their own
 Yet God sure will them bring

XII.

Down to the pit of hell at last,
 To stay for evermore ;
 This is the end of wicked men,
 For God doth them abhor.

XIII.

Oh, it is sad to think upon
 The losing of all good !
 When men forsaken are of God
 Tho' they have daily food !

XIV.

No comfort they can have at all
 Ev'n at their day of death ; (wing,
 Their pleasures then will take the
 When once they yield their breath.

XV.

When hypocrites are into hell,
 A loss they will sustain,
 Which surely will be very great,
 But cannot it redeem.

XVI.

What torments they will there endure
 There is no tongue can tell,
 But sure they will be very great
 When in the flames of hell ;

XVII.

When they are there they may despair
 Of coming out again ;
 When thousands of years are at an
 Their troubles will remain. (end

XVIII.

Suppose any bird in her bill,
 Could carry to the seas
 The highest mountain in this earth,
 And remove it by degrees,

xix.

Altho' but little every day,
 This bird will make it less ;
 In numbers great of years to come,
 This mountain may decrease.

xx.

This mountain thus may be dissolv'd,
 Altho' with great delay,
 Because this bird will take much
 To carry it away. (time

xxi.

So sinners that are into hell,
 If they might then go free,
 When this mountain is remov'd,
 And cast into the sea ;

xxii.

They might have hopes of coming
 Of that sad dismal case, (out
 But alas ! must ay for ever stay
 In that tormenting place !

xxiii.

The time of torment sure cannot
 Be numbered at all ;
 Nor yet can any when in hell
 Their time again recall.

So

XXIV.

So men should always meditate
 And think upon the same,
 How wicked men are sent to hell
 For ever to remain.

XXV.

Into that dreadful fiery lake,
 Where nothing is but pain
 For hypocrites, and wicked men,
 Tho' they may still complain,

XXVI.

And screech and cry continually,
 Amidst that fiery flame,
 Yet they will get no help at all
 To ease them of their pain.

XXVII.

So men should always fear, and doubt
 They fall into that lake,
 And think upon their former ways,
 And all their sins forsake.

XXVIII.

And mourn for sin continually,
 And hate it with their heart ;
 And lothe themselves because of sin,
 And freely from it part.

XXIX.

Altho' their sins be very great,
 Yet turn from them with grief,
 And perfect hatred at the same,
 Then God will send relief.

XXX.

Unto the heart that broken is,
 And sore with grief oppres'd,
 In mourning for their former sins,
 Sure God will give them rest;

XXXI.

For he will turn away his wrath,
 And mercy on them have
 That turn to him, with perfect heart
 And will their sins forgive.

XXXII.

He will have mercy on all those
 Who put their trust in him,
 And leaneth not to their own strength,
 To purchase heav'n for them.

XXXIII.

For God loves them that humble are,
 And do on him rely ;
 He has bowels of compassion still,
 And will their wants supply.

Unto

XXXIV.

Unto the weary fainting soul
 That seeketh for relief,
 He will ease them in their minds,
 And cure them of their grief.

XXXV.

Now why should men so foolish be,
 As trust in their own strength?
 Which is a refuge will them fail,
 And be ashamed at length.

XXXVI.

When death does stare them in the face,
 And guilty conscience roar, (face,
 Great terror then will on them seize,
 The like was not before ;

XXXVII.

For they will see no comfort then,
 But wrath on them to fall ;
 Their day of grace is pass'd away,
 Which they can not recall.

XXXVIII.

O that men would be wise in time,
 And think upon their loss
 Which they will evermore sustain,
 When they come to that place !

Werc

XXXIX.

Where grief and anguish will abound,
And last for evermore;
With devils for their company,
And fire that burneth sore.

XL.

This is the portion of those men
That trusteth not in God,
They must go down into that place
For ay to have abode.



ON



mid no hz zt v o g tig ait gud i ali
book o la u n b o o k h u A

O N

WORSHIPPING GOD CHEARFULLY.

BUT those that firmly trust in God
Their hearts are warm'd with love;
They worship God with chearful
And nothing can them move. (hearts,

II.

In God is all their confidence,
And expectation ;
They think upon the wond'rous love
Of Christ himself alone.

III.

For Christ did purchase peace to them
When they were lying low ;
For them he shed his precious blood,
To free them from all woe.

The

IV.

The righteous man he loveth Christ
 More than his daily food ;
 His thoughts are ever fix'd on him,
 And meditates on good.

V.

He is their pleasure and delight,
 When they think him upon ;
 Their love doth center all in him,
 Who is their strength alone.

VI.

Tho' God may sometimes hide his
 Which is their cause of grief ; (face,
 They mourn for sin, which is the cause,
 Then God doth send relief :

VII.

He makes his countenance to shine
 On them, and them relieve ;
 Which is the comfort of their hearts,
 And makes them to revive.

VIII.

And when he comes to hide his face,
 That he their faith may prove,
 Will not forsake them utterly,
 For he's a God of love.

So

IX.

So they rejoice may all their days
 Altho' their state be mean,
 For God will surely them enrich
 When they go up to heav'n.

X.

Their joys will then be very great,
 Which cannot be exprest,
 With peace and pleasure evermore
 When in that land of rest.

XI.

The glory in that place they dwell
 Will ever shine so bright,
 That clouds can never intervene
 Between them, and their light.

XII.

The Lamb of God is still their light,
 All lights in him combine ;
 A light, that shines continually,
 And never will decline.

XIII.

This is great comfort unto them,
 That God sure will them bring
 Into his heav'nly rest above,
 Where light doth ever shine.

There

xiv.

There all the saints together are,
 And sing sweet songs of love,
 And sit with Christ upon his throne
 In heav'n, which is above ;

xv.

Where they will live a royal life,
 For they shall all be kings, (white,
 And cloath'd with shining robes of
 And wearing golden crowns.

xvi.

For they shall live in peace and love;
 Love that will never end,
 But unto all eternity
 For ever will extend.

xvii.

This is the blessed state of those
 That trusteth in the Lord,
 For all the pleasures will be theirs
 Can be by them desir'd.

xviii.

Tho' deadnes here, while in this life,
 May make them to complain ;
 These clouds will surely fly away,
 No more to intervene.

Their

(III)

xix.

Their hidden manna is laid up

For them, and kept in store,

Where they will feed on it above

With gladness evermore.

xx.

This gladness is prepar'd for such

As serve the Lord aright,

And meditate upon his law

With pleasure, and delight.

xxi.

Whose hearts desires are unto God,

And fear him all their days;

Their dwelling will be sure in heav'n,

And sing eternal praise.

xxii.

For they will be employed there

In praising of the Lamb,

Because he shed his precious blood

To purchase peace to them.

xxiii.

To purchase life unto his saints

He left the heav'ns on high,

And suffer'd mis'ry on this earth,

And in a grave did lie.

XXIV.

O great and wond'rous is this love,
And love without compare.
That God should send his only Son!
Who can this love declare?

XXV.

No man that lives upon this earth
Can speak of it aright,
But only think upon the same
With pleasure, and delight;

XXVI.

Still thinking on the love of Christ,
That he should come from heav'n,
To suffer death upon the cross,
With sorrow, and with pain.

XXVII.

His love unto the sons of men
Can never be exprest ;
It is from all eternity,
And evermore will last.

XXVIII.

Blessed be his glorious name,
That came for our relief
When we were lying low in sin,
And at the gates of death.

Now

XXIX.

Now ev'ry man that serves the Lord,
 Ev'n with a perfect heart,
 The vain applauses of the world
 He'll hate in ev'ry part.

XXX.

And those who trusteth in the Lord
 They will rewarded be;
 For when their time of trouble is,
 He'll save, and them set free.

XXXI.

So ev'ry man that loves the Lord,
 And walketh in his way,
 He will sure keep him from all ill.
 He is his rock and stay.

XXXII.

The Lord Almighty is their strength,
 That do on him rely;
 What's for their glory and their good,
 He will not them deny:

XXXIII.

Whose confidence are plac'd in him,
 And greatly do him fear,
 Will them uphold with his right-
 Who is their Saviour dear. (hand,

H

O hap-

((114))

xxxiv.

O happy, happy is the man
That trusteth in his name !
Because his hope is in his word
He'll not be put to shame.

xxxv.

It will be great joy unto them
When death calls them away,
Their race is run, their prize is won,
Glory that lasts for ay.

xxxvi.

Who would not fight with all their
And run for such a prize ? (might,
Where they will get their heart's de-
In heav'n, where pleasure lies. (light

xxxvii.

For they will have sweet company
When in the heav'ns above,
Where all the saints and angels are
In perfect peace and love.

xxxviii.

And there will be sweet harmony
And love for evermore ;
And in God's presence they will dwell,
And still will him adore ;

Who

XXXIX.

Who led them thro' this wilderness,
Unto that pleasant place of rest ;
Where they'll rejoice for evermore
With heav'nly beams of grace !

XL.

Because they trusted in the Lord,
They'll have a great reward ;
What Adam lost in paradise,
Will be to them repair'd.

XLI.

The ruins in first paradise,
He has rebuilt again ;
A city for his folk prepar'd,
That they may dwell therein.

XLII.

This glorious city of the Lord,
Wherein he doeth dwell,
It doth excel in beauty far
Eden, when Adam fell.

XLIII.

O lovely is his dwelling place !
And lovely is his name !
His loving kindness to his saints
For ever will remain.

XLIV.

Their happy state will be most sweet,
And likewise last for ay ;
No enemy can them disturb,
Nor yet be Satan's prey.

XLV.

Their happiness is far more sure
Than Adam's in paradise ;
For all his stock was in his hand,
And he did soон transgress.

XLVI.

But Christ, who is their surety still,
Their stock is in his hand,
They cannot squander it away,
But sure and firm will stand.

XLVII.

There is no devil there to tempt,
Nor serpent to deceive ;
But perfect peace and happiness
They shall for ever have.

XLVIII.

Then they will sing continually
With joy, and with pleasure ;
Because their rest it is so sweet,
Where they shall live for ever.

O all

XLIX.

O all ye saints upon this earth
 Give praise unto the Lord,
 Because he purchas'd peace to you,
 And life to you restor'd

L.

When ye were lying dead in sin,
 And could see no relief,
 But threat'nings of a fiery law,
 And burning of God's wrath.

LI.

Then he did come into our room,
 And suff'red for our sake,
 To pacifie the wrath of God,
 And elect's peace to make.

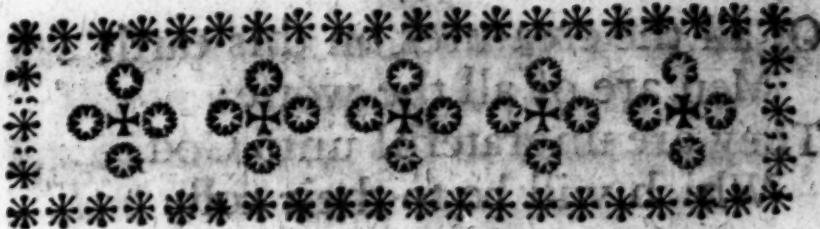
LII.

His love is great, without compare,
 Which he to us doth show,
 For all the miseries in this life
 He did them undergo,

LIII.

Ev'n for our sakes, that so he might
 Bring us back again
 From death, and from the pains of
 To make us heirs of heaven. (hell

This love, which is above all loves,
 We cannot comprehend ;
 Nor speak of all his goodness great
 Unto the sons of men.



Be it known unto you all,
That God doth give you grace
To follow him, and to shun his way.

INGRATITUDE.

IV

A grievous sin is in this land,
Which is ingratitude ;
Men live as all did come by chance,
Which this earth can afford.

They have no thoughts that God he
The giver of all good ;
And that he doth for them provide
Yea, ev'n their daily food.

The ox doth know his owner well,
The ass his master's crib ;
They love their master, tho' but brutes,
Because he doth them feed.

IV.

Of all the creatures on this earth
 Men are of all the worst ;
 They are ungrateful unto God,
 Which will be to their cost :

V.

Because they give not God the praise
 Which to his name is due,
 But trust in their own handy-works,
 And to God will not bow ;

VI.

But God shall surely them despise,
 Their joy it will then cease; (breath,
 For when they come to yield their
 They shall have store of grief ;

VII.

Their souls are past redemption then,
 Yet never can decay,
 They shall be thrust down to the pit,
 And there with devil's stay.

VIII.

Tho' they may laugh at such mischief,
 Which is their neighbour's hurt ;
 At the devil's vict'ry they rejoice,
 And that is all their sport.

Such

IX.

Such laughter will come to an end,
 When death doth lay them low ;
 For devils then will be their guard,
 And with them they must go.

X.

The birds dosing, and praise their king
 When shines the morning light ;
 They are ay thankful for the spring,
 And sing with all their might.

XI.

But men have very stubborn hearts,
 Their Maker will not praise ;
 They think they merit all themselves,
 But they themselves deceive :

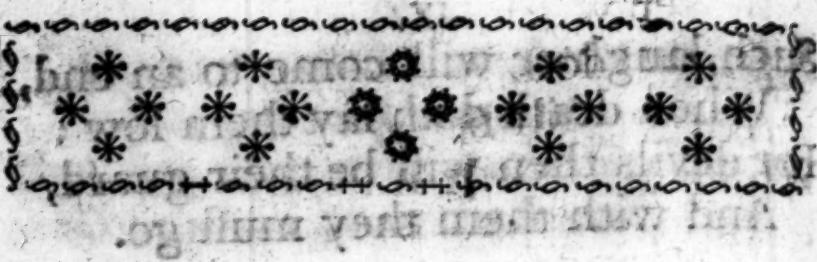
XII.

Tho' God may suffer them awhile
 For to go on in sin,
 His wrath against them will wax hot,
 And burn like to an ov'n.

XIII.

Their mirth will then be at an end,
 Their grief it will be sore
 When God doth thrust them down
 To stay for evermore. (to hell,

O N



O. N.

T H A N K F U L N E S S.

BUT those that thankful are to
For mercies they receive, (God
Do trust in him continually,
And give him always praise:

II.

They think upon his handy-works,
Which have been ay of old ;
Which teaches them there is a God,
His wonders manifold.

III.

The sun he makes to shine by day,
The moon to shine by night ;
The heav'ns bespangled are with stars,
Which are his works of might.

On

IV.

On fields he makes the grass to grow,
 And flow'rs of ev'ry kind,
 Which are right pleasant to our eyes,
 And wond'rous in our mind :

V.

For all the wond'rous works of God
 Still plainly do appear,
 And teach us all there is a God
 Which we should daily fear :

VI.

And ev'ry man that's wise in heart
 Will think upon the same,
 And speak of all his mighty works,
 And praise his holy name ;

VII.

And when they lie upon their beds,
 Make this their mental thought ;
 They center all on God alone,
 Who hath these wonders wrought.

VIII.

And then they think upon his love,
 That he should them redeem,
 And wash them from the filth of sin,
 And make them heirs of heav'n ;
 Where

IX.

Where they will be made kings and
And reign for evermore; (priests,
And sit with Christ upon his throne
With pleasure, to endure,

X.

Tho' they have troubles in this life,
Their time will not be long;
They shall have gladness at the last,
When Christ doth call them home.

XL

For Christ has not an empty house,
In it there is great store;
Our Saviour is the bread of life,
And lives for evermore.

XIL

So all the saints while in this life,
May still rejoice with pleasure,
Because they chosen are of God,
For his peculiar treasure:

XIII.

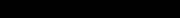
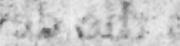
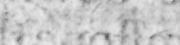
And shall rejoice for evermore
In God, who is most high;
They chearfully will praise the Lamb
Unto eternity.

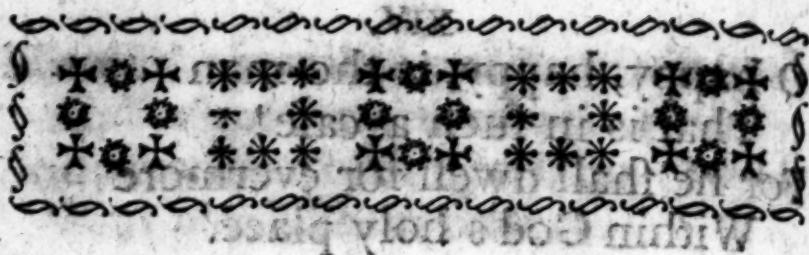
O hap-

XIV.

O happy, happy, is the man
 That is in such a case!
 For he shall dwell for evermore
 Within God's holy place.

P R I D E





O N

P R I D E.

TH E R E is an evil in this land,
As we may well perceive,
Which made the Devil for to fall,
And that made him a slave.

II.

Pride made the devil's first to fall,
And tumble down to hell ;
In fire and brimstone they must lodge,
For ever there to dwell.

III.

Men's hearts are always full of pride,
Which was the devils sin ;
And hell will be their dwelling-place
When death has got the sting.
Some

IV.

Some men when they are clothed
Their looks are very high; (fine,
Their hearts are always lifted up,
Which is but vanity.

V.

The man that has gay clothing on,
His neighbours him esteem,
Altho' that he be but a fool,
As clearly may be seen;

VI.

For if their clothing be but fine,
And have great store of cash,
They are esteem'd in this vain world,
Tho' ign'rant like an ass.

VII.

The man whose heart is full of pride,
And ign'rance holdeth fast,
The devil blindeth both their eyes,
Leads them to hell at last.

VIII

Our Saviour himself doth speak
Of partiality:
Of respecting men with rich clothe,
Or him whose looks are high, (ing,
He

IX.

He ranks it up amongst the sins
 Of Scribes, and Pharisees ;
 Whose hearts were always full of
 And horrid cruelties. (pride,

X.

Tho' Laz'rus was but cloth'd in rags,
 And dogs did lick his sores,
 He is beloved still of God ;
 Rich Dives he abhors :

XI.

Tho' Dives fared sumptuously,
 And was in fine array ;
 His riches were to him a snare,
 And did lead him astray :

XII.

His heart was always full of pride,
 He was the devil's prey ;
 And hell is now his lodging-place,
 For ever there to stay.

XIII.

So ev'ry man that's proud in heart,
 May think upon the same,
 How Dives he is sent to hell,
 For ever to remain ;

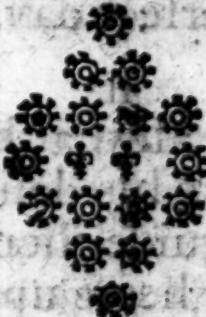
His

XIV.

His torments there are very great,
As scripture doth us tell;
There is no water in that place,
To cool his tongue in hell.

XV.

So ev'ry proud and haughty heart,
Their grief will sure be sore,
When God doth thrust them down to
To stay for evermore. (hell,



(22)



ON
HUMILITY.

BUT ev'ry man that humble is,
And lowly are alway,
The Lord he will them keep and
Unto the perfect day. (guide

II.

For God loves all that humble are,
And they are his delight ;
And he will guide them in the way,
That are in heart upright.

III.

For God loves all that upright are,
And of a lowly mind :
He will them lead, and likewise guide
Into his paths divine.

The

iv.

The pattern of humility,
He is our Saviour dear!
He had no where to lay his head,
As plainly doth appear.

v.

Tho' he was Lord of heav'n and earth,
He was both poor and mean;
He had no riches on this earth,
As clearly may be seen.

vi.

So ev'ry man that's wise in heart,
Will think upon the same,
That ever Christ should come so low.
And pride they will disdain.

vii.

Our sins were the procuring cause
Of all his grief, and woe:
O wond'rous condescending love
That he should stoop so low!

viii.

That he shold come from heav'n to
For sake of sinful men! (earth,
Ev'n the Creator of all things,
Chief among thousands ten!

IX.

He had grief and trouble on this
 And often he did weep; (earth,
 And great was his humility,
 To wash his disciples feet.

X.

So ev'ry wise and humble man,
 They will the same observe,
 What Christ himself he did them
 And from it will not swerve. (teach,

XI.

For they will wash each others feet,
 Whene'r they stand in need;
 And will not suffer them to want,
 But them supply with bread,

XII.

The humble man is full of love,
 And he will not disdain
 The righteous man, tho' he be poor,
 But love doth still remain.

XIII.

For God loves all that humble are,
 And he on them will smile,
 He'll also love them to the end,
 And will not them beguile.

This

This is great comfort to the saints,
That lowly are alway:
Their dwelling will be into heav'n,
For ever there to stay.

SH T 120

ЗАЧЕРКАНІ

支那古文の

M O R T D.

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三

***** **THE END** *****

*** 1921. July 2d
I am surprised to find a
small nest near the back door.

... et cetera.

guitar, banjo, fiddle, etc.

the first time he had been asked to do so.

most were based on the following
widely distributed species:

...radio station to begin their new broadcast.

the best part of the
battlefield.

(. 82 .)

ON THE
V A N I T I E S
OF THE
W O R L D.

THE wisest man that e'er was known,
He was the great king Solomon,
The wisest man as doth appear,
The scripture proves this to be clear;
And richest man since Adam's days,
If we believe the scripture phrase.
With silver plenty like to stone,
The number whereof was not known:
Of purest gold he had great store,
The massy gold of rich Ophir.
He had great pleasures of the best,
Olive, and vine-yards he possest,
And

And singing people in his time,
 To chear his heart, and please his
 mind;
 All sorts of music there did play,
 Which pleased Solomon each day.
 And he had queens and concubines;
 All pleasure here below the heav'ns;
 Whate'er was pleasant in his sight
 He did pursue with all his might.
 He had all pleasures on this earth,
 And so he pass'd his days in mirth;
 His heart was set upon the same,
 But in the end, he saw all vain.
 For all is vanity he says,
 When man he comes to end his days.
 When the golden bowl doeth break,
 They on their conduct may reflect;
 And silver cord begins to loose,
 Then pleasure goes, and sorrow flows.
 And when the grinders they do cease,
 The time draws near of their decease.
 They may look back, and think upon
 Their pleasures that are past & gone,
 And say with great king Solomon,
 Vain vanities, my pleasure's gone.
 When death doth stare men in the face
 A guilty conscience then takes place;

These pleasures that they had before
Cannot yield comfort any more ;
The wheel of fortune turns about
Before their projects are wrought out ;
Down to the grave they do descend,
The richest, and the wisest men :
Tho' in their day they may rejoice,
A darksome grave will them inclose.
That bed of silence, and of rest
For weary souls that are opprest
With grief and sorrow for their sin,
This howling wilderness within.
Our time is short as we may see,
Compared with eternity ;
The work is great we have to do
While on this earth, ere hence we go
Down to that dark and silent grave,
From which no man himself can save ;
They cannot any ransom give
To free from death that they may live.
Not all the pleasures on this earth,
Riches, or honour, noble birth :
Both rich and poor, when they come
there
Down to the grave, alike do fare ;
For all come to one common grave,
The prince, the monarch, and the
slave.

There's nothing certain here below,
But death we must all undergo.
Death is the terror of great kings,
And their great honours down he
brings;

He to the dust will bring them down,
Both the laurel, and the crown.

Now seeing that death conquers all,
And makes them subjects at his call,
Now why should men so foolish be
As set their hearts on vanity?

Will yield no comfort at the end,
When to the grave they do ascend.
We were created for a nobler end,
Than foolishly our time to spend;
Our great Creator made us all
To serve himself, both great and
small.

The man that wisely time doth spend,
Will reap much comfort at his end.

BOOK EIGHT
 * * * * * I took all set so O
 *** Bio od mody
 *** moon and take o w
 *** moon and take o w
 *** moon and take o w
 *** moon and take o w



D E A T H.

P A R T I.

THERE are some people in this land,
They think nothing of death;
They think they have no more to do
When once they yield their breath,

II.

But lie into their graves, and rest
Like to the brutal kind:
They are so ignorant of themselves,
And of a brutish mind.

III.

One tells that such a man is dead
Whom he did dearly love,
Who set his heart upon this world,
Till death did him remove.

His

IV.

His neighbour he replies again,
To me ye may be free;
Come tell to me, is he well dead?
He was good company.

V.

Because he did rejoice with us,
When that the poor did smart:
To hear of dearth into this land,
It did rejoice our heart.

VI.

His neighbour he replies again,
Yes, he is very well,
He's left five hundred pounds behind,
And garners full of meal.

VII.

He's left his wife and children right,
As we may well perceive;
They'll honour him now he is dead,
And lying in the grave.

VIII.

Because he gather'd wealth to them
While he with them did dwell,
They'll found his praise when he is
His merits they will tell. (dead,
The

IX.

The ministers on sabbath-days
Do tell to us strange stories,
Whose hearts are fix'd upon this
They'll reap no other joys: (world,

X.

But let them all say what they will,
They'll not disturb our rest;
There is a proverb we oft hear,
The first fore is the best.

XI.

They tell us that dooms-day will
And we must all appear (come,
To give account of all our deeds,
How we have lived here.

XII.

But of that day we'll take no thought,
Or neither will we fear; We know not but unto that day
It is ten thousand year.

XIII.

There is no man upon this earth
Knows when that day will come,
Therefore we'll walk at liberty,
While here above the ground.

Altho'

XIV.

Altho' the poor may angry be,
 And against us complain;
 The poor man's pride is very great,
 Makes them to live so mean.

P A R T II.

WHEN wicked men are laid in grave,
 That prison holds them fast,
 Until the day they must appear,
 And give account at laſt

II.

Of all their deeds they did commit
 While they were on this earth:
 They will be speechleſs then, and
 With grief, instead of mirth. (dumb

III.

Tho' they thought time might be so
 Ten thouſand years to laſt; (long,
 Yet when the trumpet doeth found,
 They must come forth at laſt.

IV.

Then they will creep out of their
 Those that are satan's slaves: (holes,
 And they will wish they had lain still
 For ever in their graves.

And

V.

They'll also wish that they had been
 Like to the brutes that die,
 And that they had remain'd in dust
 Quite out of memory.

II. THE VI A 9

Then they will cry unto the rocks,
 And to the mountains high
 To hide them from the face of him
 That judgeth righteously.

VII.

Their consciences will them con-
 Their faces will be black (deman,
 When they are going down to hell,
 Just at the devil's back.

VIII.

For all those who are satan's slaves,
 And serv'd him in their strength,
 Now they must all follow him down
 Unto the pit at length:

IX.

And there they must for ever stay
 Into that darksome cave,
 With devils for their company;
 And punishment receive.

Their

X.

Their torments shall be very great,
And they will last for ay:
In fire and brimstone they must lodge,
Which burns both night and day.

XL.

Great horror then will on them fall,
When they come to that place,
For they will see no comfort there,
But devil's ugly face.

XII.

Then they will surely curse the day
That ever they were born;
And wish they had not been conceiv'd
Within their mother's womb.

XIII.

They'll also curse each other then,
When in that fiery lake,
And with their tongues they will
Like poison of a snake. (blaspheme,

XIV.

O horrid place of cruelty,
Where fire doth run like streams!
A smoaking pit, a darksome cave,
No company but fiends!

In

xv.

In grief, and anguish they will cry,
 No help there will be found,
 When ten thousand years are at an
 Their troubles will abound. (end

xvi.

This is the dismal case of those
 That walks in the broad way,
 And has no pity on the poor,
 Whose hearts are cold like clay.

xvii.

There is a curse into their house,
 And cursed is their basket;
 Tho' they may flourish for a while,
 The end thereof is blasted.

xviii.

Their pleasures will be at an end
 When death doth bring them low;
 Because they did the poor despise,
 They now must suffer woe.

xix.

What they did set their hearts upon
 Will yield them no relief
 When they are going to the pit,
 Where nothing is but grief.

P A R T III.

WHEN righteous men are laid in
That is their bed of rest; (grave,
And God will smile continually
Upon their very dust.

II.

It is their bed of sleep and rest,
Where nothing can them move;
And when that they awake again,
Christ welcomes them with love.

III.

Their joys shall then be very great,
And never have an end;
With songs of praise then they will
When that they do ascend (sing

IV.

Unto that pleasant place above,
Where they shall then receive
A crown of glory on their heads,
Which Christ to them will give.

V.

And they will all be clothed then
In robes of purest white,
With palms of vict'ry in their hands,
With pleasure and delight.

K

And

VI.

And then they shall be free from
 Of those who them opprest; (fears
 With peace and pleasure evermore,
 When in that land of rest.

VII.

Their corruptions will drop behind;
 Their bodies shall be pure
 From any spot or stain of sin,
 Made perfect to endure.

VIII.

Their faith and hope is at an end,
 For now they clearly see
 These joys that they had hoped for
 Made perfect to their eye.

IX.

And full possession they shall have
 Of all that is above,
 For God and Christ will smile on
 With everlasting love: (them

X.

And they will get their heart's desire,
 For Christ to them shall give
 A kingdom that will never end,
 Where they shall ever live.

The

XI.

The king of terrors then will have
 No power on them at all ;
 No sickness then will on them seize,
 No ill can them befall : *bib or W.*

XII.

Their strength shall then continue
 And not decay at all ; *firm,*
 Likewise their beauty will not fade,
 But last thro' ages all. *or doin'* *W.*

XIII.

There is no tongue of man can tell
 The pleasure they shall have,
 But faintly falter in the same,
 For all they can conceive. *bina*

XIV.

But sure they will be free from toil,
 And him who tempts to sin,
 And then with pleasure evermore
 They shall rejoice and sing. *W.*

XV.

For now they are above all fears
 Of losing God, and heaven :
 Their peace is sure, their rest is sweet,
 Where they shall ever reign.

XVI.

They shall rejoice for evermore
 In God, who is their king;
 And unto Christ they will give praise,
 Who did them all redeem.

XVII.

For he did purchase peace to them
 When they were dead in sin,
 That they might life for ever have;
 Which none could do but him.

XVIII.

This is great comfort to the saints,
 That Christ doth set them free
 From all their foes, that do them hate,
 And round about them be.

XIX.

Now all their pleasures will be sweet
 When Christ doth bring them home
 Unto the heav'n of heav'ns above,
 Where nothing can them wrong.

XX.

He will give them a heritage
 That they may dwell therein;
 Where perfect peace will still remain,
 And free from death and sin.

This

XXI.

This dwelling will be into heav'n,
 Where happiness is sure,
 And unto all eternity
 For ever shall endure.

XXII.

This is the blessed state of those
 That walk in perfect way ;
 When they have pity on the poor,
 And give their own away.

XXIII.

Their children they are bless'd there-
 And praised for the same, (fore,
 Because they give the poor relief
 When they apply to them.



(94)



ON THE
RESURRECTION.

I HAVE set before you as I can
Ev'n life or death to ev'ry man:
Life to the godly does not stray,
And pleasures that will last for ay;
Death to the wicked ev'ry one,
Devouring fire, destruction.
With righteous men it will be well,
When Christ all their fore-heads doth
seal;
When in the air he doeth place
His throne of judgment, and of grace;
Justice to give to ev'ry one,
When saints will sing, and sinners
groan.
For righteous men then will rise
To

To meet their Lord in ærial skies;
 Their heavenly glory to receive
 Whene'er they rise out of their grave.
 All righteous men they there will
 stand,
 In glory shine on Christ's right-
 hand,
 Who is the judge of all the earth,
 And righteous judgment will bring
 forth:
 No partial judgment there will be
 To men of high or low degree;
 Nor yet respect of persons there,
 For poor and rich alike will fare.
 This is great comfort to the poor,
 Who troubles on this earth endure ;
 That poor and rich will equal be,
 God's mercy to them all is free ;
 To such as love him, and him fear,
 They all in glory will appear :
 The judge that sits upon the throne
 He is so just he wrongeth none :
 For they shall all rewarded be
 With riches to eternity.
 The rich men then will get no more
 Than beggars goes from door to
 door.

Some earthly monarchs here bear
 rule,
 And in their judgments sometimes
 cruel:
 Because they do the poor oppress,
 The poor man can get no redrefs;
 Because they act as earthly gods,
 Oppressing them with heavy loads;
 They may not speak to them again,
 The poor man's plaint they do disdain.
 But no such thing there is above,
 But perfect justice, peace, and love,
 So all their pleasures will excell
 In heaven, where they shall ever
 dwell,
 This is great comfort to those men,
 Whom Christ their judge will not
 condemn;
 For he will say to those that stand
 With pleasure then on his right-hand,
 Enter ye all into my rest,
 And joys that will for ever last,
 Then they shall all ascend on high
 With songs of praise so pleasantly;
 With Christ their Saviour, and their
 king,

And

And guards of angels, into heav'n.
 Their glory there it will excell,
 And pleasure great where they shall
 dwell.

For they will stay about the throne
 Of the almighty God alone:
 In glory they shall shine so bright,
 We cannot speak of it aright;
 No man on earth can understand
 The joys that are at God's right-hand;
 But weakly view them in a glass,
 'Till they go in and them possess.
 If once within his holy place,
 Then they will see him face to face;
 These heav'nly joys they will then see,
 Possess them to eternity.

Where they will sing continually,
 Ev'n night and day unweariedly,
 In giving praise unto their king,
 Who conquer'd death, and purchas'd
 heav'n

For them, when they were dead in
 sin,

Free'd them from death, and life did
 bring;

Ev'n length of days for evermore,
 When landed on that heav'nly shore.

P A R T

P A R T II.

Now all ye saints that shine in heav'n,
 Never more ye will complain :
 Your glorious state exalted high,
 Makes you rejoice continually.
 No defect in body, crabbed age
 Can trouble them ; nor any plague.
 Perfection is in such degree,
 The lame will leap, the blind shall
 see :

Their strength for ever will remain,
 No sickness can come near to them ;
 The land's so pleasant where they
 dwell,

No evil there can them befall.
 Which is great joy unto all them,
 When from the dust they rise again ;
 This body raised out of dust,
 Will be more glorious than at first.
 Tho' Adam sprang out of the earth
 By his Creator's pow'r, and might,
 Yet he was subject unto fall,
 Did sin, corrupt our nature's all ;
 And ever since we plainly see
 No man himself from death can free.
 But incorruption is put on

Now

Now at the resurrection ;
 No more corruption they will see,
 From death and sin they are made
 free.

Altho' the earth may shake and move,
 At the Eternal's voice above :
 Yet all the saints there will be safe,
 They are his sheep, and babes of
 grace,

That fed upon his pastures green,
 Whose prayers did ascend to heav'n
 With sweet perfume unto the throne.
 Then God did hear their sighs and
 groan,

And out of prison did them bring,
 That dreadful gulph of death and sin.
 Their pleasures now are all so sweet,
 They cast their crowns down at the
 feet

Of him that sits upon the throne,
 And giveth praise to him each one ;
 Continually they will rehearfe
 His mercy, and abundant grace ;
 For mercy is the only thing
 That makes them now rejoice and
 sing.

P. A. R. T III.

O lovely Christ that dwells on high,
 The saints will sing most pleasantly,
 Continually before his face,
 Wondering at his love and grace!
 Who for their sakes did come & die
 A shameful death upon a tree:
 His wounds did bleed to heal their
 sores ;
 His death to them life now restores.
 Which is a wonder unto them
 That life should die, life to them
 bring.

Redeeming love is all their song
 Continually about the throne :
 So lovely is his dwelling-place,
 And pleasant is his throne of grace!
 O holy ! holy ! is his name !
 The saints aloud do still proclaim ;
 For singing is their work above
 To him that died out of love.
 His glorious name they do adore,
 With songs of praise for evermore.
 All praise they ever give to him
 Who is their Prophet, Priest, and
 King;

Who

Who loved them, and did them save
 When dead in sin, and satan's slave.
 O love! O love! without compare!
 I'll give thee praise, thy love declare!
 To God my king, who dwells on
 high,
 I'll sing his praise continually.
 Such lovely songs will ever be
 In heav'n, unto eternity.

P A R T IV.

SO sweetly sings the saints on high
 With joy, and with pleasure;
 Their peace is sure, their rest is sweet,
 Where they shall live for ever.

O lovely is that pleasant place
 Wherein they now do dwell!
 And lovely is their company,
 Their pleasures all excell.

Their harmony's so very sweet.
 When in the heav'ns above,
 That they do wisely all agree,
 And sing sweet songs of love.

They

They live in peace, they live in love,
 Where nothing can them harm :
 There is no war in that place,
 Nor foes to do them wrong.

There is no toil, now where they
 Nor weariness at all, (dwell,
 But peace and rest for evermore,
 To endless ages all.

No doubts nor fears can them op-
 Nor come into their mind ; (press,
 No wand'ring thoughts can them dis-
 Nor yet to sin incline. (turb,

Their bodies will be like to his
 That all their debts did pay
 Ev'n for their sakes, that so he might
 His love to them display.

For all the way is path'd with love,
 Where he his flock doth lead ;
 And all the pastures they are green
 Where he his sheep doth feed :

To crystal streams he doth them lead,
 With drink them satisfies,
 That they can never thirst again ;
 With him such pleasures lies.

The

The heav'ly mansions they are large,
 With pleasures ev'ry where,
 Where all the saints will dwell for
 And of these pleasures share. (ay,

This is the blessed state of those
 That stand on Christ's right-hand,
 When they have all ascended up
 Into Emmanuel's land.

But wicked men when they arise,
 And come out of their grave,
 They shall all stand on Christ's left-
 Their sentence to receive. (hand,

Then he will say, Depart from me
 All ye that wicked are,
 And come not ye into my rest,
 All ye that sinners were;

When ye were living on the earth
 Ye did my name blaspheme,
 And my commands ye did not keep,
 But did the same disdain :

Because that ye were obstinate,
 Against me did rebel,
 Ye must not in my presence come,
 But ever lodge in hell.

Ye

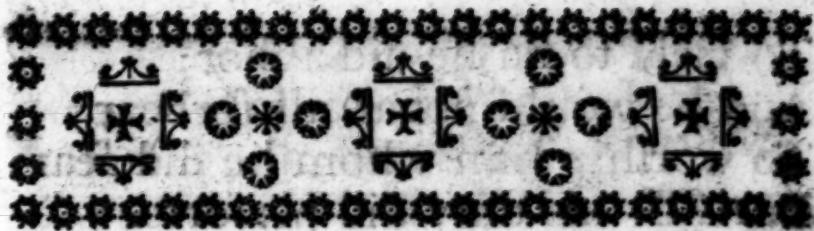
Ye took great pleasure on the earth
 To be the devil's drudge,
 And now ye must go to the pit,
 And with him ever lodge.

Then they will all depart away,
 (No pleasures more to see ;)
 To endless torments evermore,
 Unto eternity.

The saints will shine with lustre then,
 Where they shall dwell for ay ;
 The wicked shall be black like toads
 When they depart away :

For they will be surrounded then
 With devil's for their guard,
 That will conduct them to the place
 For wicked men prepar'd.





ON
D A N I E L ' S
Being cast into the
L I O N S D E N.

THO' Daniel the best of men
Was cast into the lions den,
Yet he was not there left alone
Into that dungeon for to moan;
But help was sent him from above,
Did him support all out of love:
And he was never in despair,
And for his foes he did not care,
Because an angel did him guard,
Which did to him great peace afford.
These lion's fierce they had no pow'r
To hurt his body, nor devour.
Tho' foes did rage, and lion's roar,

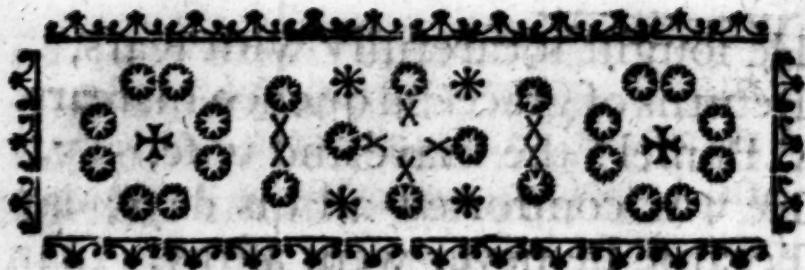
L.

To

To yield to sin he did abhor:
 And he would not at all forbear
 To worship him whom he did fear;
 But still his duty did perform
 At ev'ning, noon, and also morn.
 The fear of death he did disdain,
 He still did hope, which was his gain.
 His faith was strong, he did not faint,
 And in his mouth there was no plaint.
 Tho' en'mies' gainst him did prevail,
 These roaring lion's soon did fail;
 Tho' they were greedy of their prey,
 The angel did keep them away.
 These lions they were bounded still,
 And unto him could do no ill;
 They unto him could do no harm,
 Because heav'n's wisdom he did learn.
 When in the den he did not fear,
 They would not once to him come
 near;
 He prayed to the God of heav'n,
 Who out of trouble can redeem;
 Who did set him both safe and free
 Out of all his misery.
 What he did ask was not in vain,
 For he did his desire obtain;

He

He fought it carefully with tears,
 Returns of grace did quench his fears.
 O Daniel! the brave and wise,
 He was comforted all his days,
 Because he never went astray,
 And wicked men would not obey.
 Darius then did come in haste
 To see where Daniel was plac'd
 Amongst these beasts of cruelty,
 And set him safe at liberty.
 And then he also did proclaim
 That ev'ry one should fear the name
 Of him whom Daniel did serve,
 And from these lion's did preserve.
 So we may all of us observe
 How Daniel his God did serve,
 And would not yield to any man
 To worship idols in the land;
 Made him to be advanced high
 In time of his captivity.
 His wisdom did them all confound
 His enemies about him round;
 Made him beloved in the sight
 Of that great king of pow'r and might,
 Who made him ruler in the land
 O'er all that hellish wicked band.



ON THE
FLOURISH and DECAY
OF THE
G O S P E L
IN
G L A S G O W.

A SPIRE, O muse! with full desire,
And veh'ment love, impatient
fire;

Inflame my heart, enrich my brain,
That I may sing to Glasgow's fame.
Whose memory it is of old,
Which I cannot well unfold,
Of worthy men in the same place
Who did run the christian race:

Who

Who are now in heaven above,
 Employed there in songs of love.
 I mean of Durham, and of Gray,
 And Dickson, worthies in their day;
 And great Cargill that worthy man
 Who did suffer martyrdom:
 All the defections he withstood,
 And seal'd the truth with his own
 blood.

And many others there since fyne,
 I cannot mention at the time:
 It will be tedious to rehearse,
 And for to put them all in verse
 My pen must cease, my muse will
 fail.

For want of words, the truth to tell.
 Tho' unacquainted in the way,
 Yet what I can I will display.
 These worthies all as doth appear
 Did teach the Gospel as is clear;
 Did fear no face of man at all,
 They did pursue the gospel call:
 Their memories will last is sure,
 Like to the sun which doth endure;
 Whose beams, or rays, doth shine so
 clear,

With splendid light thro' the hem'-
 sphere ;
 Inspireth life in ev'ry thing,
 In plants, each creature, birds that
 sing.
 Likewise the Sun of righteousness
 Inspires men's hearts, and truly bless ;
 The holy Spirit doth inflame
 With heat and light the heart of
 man :
 This heat of love it still doth raise
 The hearts of men with songs of
 praise
 To Father, Spirit, and the Son,
 These undivided three in one.
 These men, I say, were very bright,
 And in their days a shining light ;
 God's countenance did on them shine,
 With Pifgah's view, and light divine.
 Their lips did drop like to the vine,
 Sweet gospels truths at ev'ry time :
 They sowed seed into that place,
 Which the people did embrace.
 O famous Glasgow sometime since !
 And likewise loyal to their prince ;
 The prince of princes, king of kings,
 Who

Who ruleth in the earth and heav'ns.
 Glasgow's fame did fly abroad,
 Of worthy men, ev'n saints of God;
 Sweet gospel lights they did retain
 Like Hermon's dew, the dew of
 heav'n.

They had great pleasure and delight
 To walk in ways that are upright;
 And they did live in peace and love,
 Hoping for rewards above,
 When faith doth mount on golden
 wings,
 And flies aloft towards the heav'ns;
 Great peace and joy it then doth yield,
 When faith is strong, and wons the
 field.

And when this victory is won,
 Then heavens pure joys are begun.
 Altho' their faith may ebb and flow,
 When grace revives, then hope will
 grow.

And when their day of death draws
 near,
 And king of terrors grim appear;
 Tho' faith be weak with clouds o'er-
 hung,

Like to the dark eclipsed sun,
 Yet these clouds will fly away,
 And turn into a shining day.
 So righteous men may all rejoice
 That fear the Lord, and sin oppose ;
 Tho' clouds may sometimes inter-
 veen,
 And darken all their views of heav'n,
 Yet sure their sky will clear again,
 And God will still their peace man-
 tain.
 The bruised reed he will not break,
 Nor will he quench the smoaking
 flax:
 He leads his people still safely,
 And all their wants he will supply.
 This is great comfort to the saints,
 That God supplieth all their wants,
 And guides them safely in their way,
 Ev'n such as his commands obey.
 But ev'ry one that turns aside,
 Takes not the scriptures for their
 guide,
 They will go down into the pit,
 Ev'n for the faults they do commit.
 The word of God is not obey'd,
 And

And Gospel truths are sore decay'd,
 And not as in the former days,
 When Glasgow people had much
 praise.

Intrusions now do much abound
 Throughout the land, in ev'ry town:
 Some students they are wanting
 bread,

And with the PATRONS interceed
 For to obtain a settlement,
 Ev'n right or wrong, they are con-
 tent:

And so they leap over the wall,
 And wanteth not a gospel call,
 And makes the poor to suffer sore;
 They please the great ones, want no
 more.

Which is a breach of God's com-
 mand

Aboundeth much in this same land.
 And some of them are discontent
 Ev'n when they've got a settlement;
 For to get stipends great and large,
 They leap the dyke, or break the
 hedge.

Altho' their parish do them love,

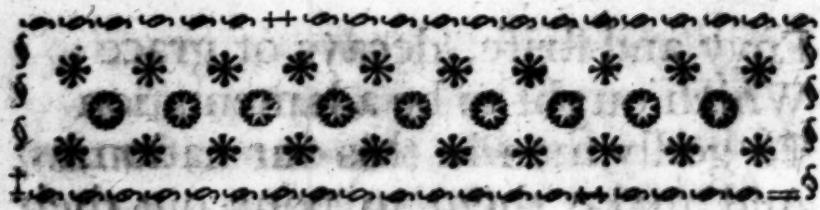
For

For worldly gain they do remove ;
 When patrons do give them a call,
 They sure embrace the same withal.
 The marriage knot they do unty,
 And leave their wife before they die.
 The scripture favours no such thing
 As PATRONS over us to reign,
 Which is a burden great and sore,
 That ev'ry man ought to abhor :
 And ev'ry one comes in that way
 For worldly gain, they go astray.
 They love the fleece more than the
 flock,
 Which is to them a stumbling block ;
 And makes the gospel to decay
 While they do not God's law obey.
 And thus they daily go aside
 For lucre's fake, ambitions pride ;
 And make divisions to arise,
 Wolves in sheeps clothing do dis-
 guise.
 Now harmony in ev'ry place
 Is sure a pleasant comely grace :
 For folk to live in unitie,
 How pleasant is it for to see !
 Divisions are in ev'ry place,

Envy

Envy and strife, decays of grace ;
 Which ought to be a lamentation
 To godly men in this our nation,
 And make them to pour out their
 heart

For true zeal in every part ;
 And pray to God he may return
 Unto this church, so rent and torn,
 And heal her breaches all again,
 That truth may in the land remain



THE CONCLUSION.

O That my heart were bent always
To praise this God of might
Each morning when I rise from bed,
And likewise ev'ry night.

Who thro' the dark and silent night
Doth me protect and keep,
When I am lying on my bed
Refresheth me with sleep;

And gives me strength to rise again
When shines the morning light.
O may my heart be still with him,
And always my delight.

When on the morning I go forth
Thy wond'rous works to see,
O that they may impress my heart
To give due praise to thee.

For

For he created ev'ry thing
 That lives, and doeth move:
 He made the sun that shines by day,
 And all the orbs above:

And likewise he upholds the same
 By his great might and pow'r,
 For ev'ry thing depends on him,
 Their refuge most secure.

So ev'ry one that being hath
 Should praise his holy name;
 Because he is a God of truth,
 They should the same proclaim.

When I give others such advice
 That they may walk thereby,
 O that I may observe the same
 To keep it carefully.

Tho' I am weakly of myself
 He will give strength to me,
 For all my hope and confidence
 O God depends on thee.

O that this little book still may
 Always impress the mind
 Of ev'ry one that reads the same,
 That it may them incline

To

To serve God with a perfect heart,
 And with a willing mind ;
 Because he is a God of love
 Continually to them.

To such as love him, and him fear,
 He is their rock and stay.
 • He will not them forsake at all
 That walk in perfect way.

Which will be comfort unto them,
 Ev'n at a dying hour ;
 For they will enter into rest
 That ever will endure.

F · I · N · I · S ·

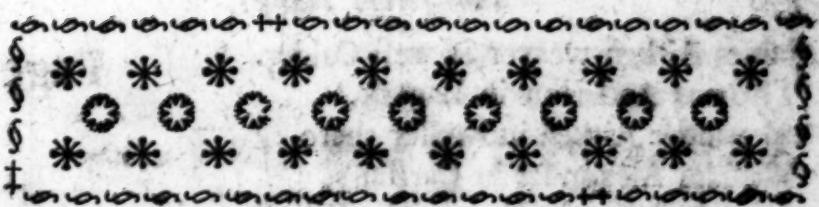


THE C O N T E N T S.

	Page
ON the Six Days Creation.	17
Hymns on the Works of Creation.	31
Hymns on Adam's State of Innocency.	38
On the Fall of Man.	46
On the Recovery of Man.	56
On the Twenty-third Psalm.	74
On the same.	79
Grief to the Wicked, and Joy to the Godly.	83

A

	Page
A Sollicitation to seek after another World.	94
On Hypocrisy.	98
On Worshipping God Clearly.	107
On Ingratitude.	119
On Thankfulness.	122
On Pride.	126
On Humility.	130
On the Vanities of the World.	134
On Death.	138
On the Resurrection.	150
On Daniel's being cast into the Lions Den.	161
On the Flourish and Decay of the Gospel in Glasgow.	162
The Conclusion.	170



A N
ALPHABETICAL LIST
OF THE
SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

A

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John Anderson carrier in Revelrig.

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John Allan in Cuttle, Whiteburn parish.

M

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Allan Gilmour in Whitburn
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Robert Grieve junior weaver in Dumferline
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Jerom John in Gallaway

John Jarden shoe-maker in Dumbarton

K

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John M'Clish Edinburgh
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James Milesra at Milton Carluke
William Mosman Carstairs
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N

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100
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489

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John Sinclair jeweler there

John Smith lace-maker there
William Stuart vintner there
William Sanderlon wright there
George Simpson coppermith there
John Smellie bookbinder there
John Stevenson shoe-maker there
George Smellie cork-cutter there
William Steven weaver there
Richard Smith weaver in Caltown
Margaret Stuart there
William Steven there
William Smith weaver in Gorbals
James Smith gun-stocker there
James Smith junior weaver there
William Simpson in Edinburgh
John Smith there
James Scular taylor there
John Smith in Markson
Alexander Smith in Livingstone parish
John Stuart there
John Stevenson there
Thomas Steven wright in Blackburn
Doctor Storey in Lanark
John Steel merchant there
Mrs. Smellie there
Richard Smith there
Thomas Scot shoe-maker there
Mrs. Smart at Lee 2 copies
Robert Scot in Bonnytown Lanark parish
James Swan there
Robert Smith in Cleghorn, Blanter parish
James Somerville in Carstairs
John Scot in Dunerbuck
William Smith taylor in Paisley
William Stirling farmer in Auchinreoch
Peter Smyton weaver in Dumferline

James Scot mason in Carluke
John Stirling Barber in Inchwood
William Somerville in Raven-strather near Carstairs
Robert Scot shoe-maker in Jang-brac, West Calder par.

T

P Atrick Telfer merchant in Glasgow i fine copy
James Telfer merchant there i fine copy
William Truemian foresman of ropework there
Samuel Telfer goldsmith there
William Thomson there
John Templeton wright there
John Tarbet book-binder there
John Thomson in Edinburgh
John Thornton inn-keeper in Blackburn
Robert Thomson in Lanark
William Thomson in Carstairs

V

R Obert Vassie shoe-maker in Glasgow
John Weir there
James Visse in Carstairs

W

J Ames Wardrop merehant in Glasgow
James Wright junior merchant there
Thomas Waterman there i fine copy
John Wardlaw there i fine copy
Daniel Wardrop mason there
James Williamson there
Andrew Wardrop there
George Waddel sadler there
John Wright schoolmaster there
William Watson Skinner there
Robert Wilson Skinner there
John Wilson Skinner there
Thomas Watson there
James Watson there

James Watt rope-maker there
 Joseph Whytehill printer there
 Launcelot Watt weaver in Gorbals
 William Walker sawer there
 David Wardrop junior Edinburgh 1 fine copy
 James Wadie there
 Robert William there
 James Wilson in Gorbals
 Michael Walker there
 John Wilkie smith in Saughton
 John Wallace in Breich
 James Wilson inn-keeper in Lanark
 Thomas Wilson there
 James Watson shoe-maker there
 Alexander Wilson there
 Alexander Wilson shoe-maker there
 John Wilson there
 John Wood in Westown
 Thomas Whyte in Kings haugh Kilsyth
 David Wilson Wright in Barr
 William Weir surgeon in Carluke
 William Whyte in Castlegray
 Archibald Wangh schoolmaster in west-Calder
 James Wallace smith in Carnwath 12 copies

Y

James Young merchant in Glasgow
 John Yuill shoe-maker there
 Thomas Young Skinner there
 Allan Young weaver in Gorbals
 James Young in Lanark
 George Young at Lee
 John Young sailer in Kincardine



